SPRING 1990

Washington

WASHINGTON COLLEGE MAGAZINE

Michael Bailey's Heartfelt Thanks

WC'S ELECTRONIC CLASSROOM OF THE FUTURE
DICTATORS AND DRUG WARS
CRUMPTON REVISITED

Around The World In Your Own Backyard

In this issue we've tried to follow Jeff Chaffin's urging (see page 32) to "think globally." We take you through Colombia, Chile, Bolivia and Berlin, to Crumpton, Maryland. Chaffin's observations on his recent visit to the Germanies remind us that we cannot afford to see Washington College as a tiny enclave. As communications make the world shrink around us, Chestertown moves closer to Colombia every day. In nearby Santiago, Chile, Kevin Noblet '75 spends his days dodging bullets to send home stories of drug wars, demonstrations, and the demise of dictatorships.

For contrast, we take you to Crumpton. As a student at WC perhaps you rode out to the auction on a Wednesday afternoon to look for a cheap way to furnish your rented farmhouse. The tales of the "deals" back in the days "before the dealers" are legendary in proportion. Even if you never bought anything, you'll remember the commotion of plants, chickens, rows of crates full of "treasures" and junk, and an auctioneer speaking in tongues. On a high tide you can venture up the Chester to Crumpton. It's hard to believe that this rickety causeway bridge, where the charts warn of less than a foot-and-a-half of water, was once the site of a ferry from Baltimore. Anyone with an appreciation for a small Eastern Shore village will enjoy finding out that Crumpton narrowly escaped becoming a boomtown.

Finally, very close to home, is the story of WC economics professor Michael Bailey. We first caught wind of his story when students in Dave Newell's medical ethics class were spotted walking around campus in a daze. They had been entranced by Bailey's firsthand account of his heart transplant. He agreed to retell it in writing for us. This is powerful stuff. Sign up to become an organ donor and you will find one opportunity to "act locally." In this global vision we can never lose sight of the human issues that link us all. Bailey's story offers great hope. In the face of the struggles, global, local, and personal, there are those who continue to sacrifice for the good of others. —*MBD*

Class Notes

We are pleased that the number of Class Notes submitted has quadrupled since we first launched the Magazine. Unfortunately, unless we shrink the type size to one that few alumni can make out without a magnifying glass, we can't accommodate them all as quickly as we receive them. Please be patient. If you don't see your note in this issue, we will run it in the next one. And by all means, keep those cards and letters coming!

Corrections

In the Annual Report issue of the *Washington College Magazine* (Fall 1989), the gift of Roxanna Detwiler Merriken '46 was incorrectly attributed to her stepson, James W. Merriken, Jr. '82. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Scheer were omitted from the list of 1782 Society contributors. We regret the errors.

In the Winter '89 issue, Class Notes for the Class of '69 marked the adoption of a son by Louise Masten and Steven Hammond. Unfortunately, their last name, Amick, was omitted. Our apologies to Louise M. and Steven H. Amick, and their new son, Paul.

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About the Cover: Since his heart transplant, Michael Bailey has new-found strength. Photograph by J. Tyler Campbell '75.

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WASHINGTON COLLEGE

THE REPORTER

Lifetime Fitness Center Funding Nears Halfway Mark

The Johnson Lifetime Fitness Center will alleviate overcrowding and provide indoor athletic and exercise facilities.

In an unprecedented show of support, Washington College alumni have embraced the cause for the new Benjamin A. Johnson Lifetime Fitness Center, a 35,000 square-foot, multi-purpose complex to be connected to the Cain Gymnasium by a skylit atrium.

In the six weeks following the October 28 campaign kickoff, $1.1 million was raised in gifts and pledges, with approximately $350,000 coming from alumni donors, in addition to the $500,000 pledge of College Trustee William B. Johnson '40. Based on those commitments, $1 million in matching grants have been allocated from the Starr Foundation and a Hodson Trust challenge grant, bringing the total raised to $2.1 million as of mid-December. Total construction cost and building endowment for the project is $5 million.

Seven alumni decade committees, chaired by Peter Boggs '72, have accepted goals of raising at least $100,000 each. Several committees have indicated they may double their goals before the end of the campaign.

Larry Wescott '51, co-chair of the 1950s decade committee, announced that his committee intends to raise $250,000 by the end of May in order to name the front lobby of the Lifetime Fitness Center in honor of Dr. Charles B. Clark '34. "Charlie is as much an institution at Washington College as anything else we have here," says Wescott. "He lives, breathes, and speaks for WC every day, and I think this is a wonderful way of celebrating his dedication to the College, but most particularly, his love of sports and physical fitness. I can't think of one person in my generation who wasn't positively impacted by this remarkable man," says Wescott.

"The amazing thing is that no one has said 'no'," comments Peter Jenkins '82, co-chair, along with Karen Perkinson McGee '84, of the 1980s decade committee. "Our minimum expectations from the folks we solicit is $1,000, payable over four years, which I think makes it pretty easy for most. This amount also includes their annual gift, so they're not being hit up for two or three contributions at the same time. In less than six weeks, we've reached nearly $40,000 in commitments from our decade alone. Not bad!"

Jim Price, co-chair of the College's Campaign for Excellence, is optimistic that the College will break ground for the Fitness Center this coming June.

"While much of this depends on alumni support and other important donors, we have set an ending date of June 1 for the fundraising drive," said Price. "The sooner we can start [construction], the better for the current students. I think it will give a big lift to the alumni who have committed to the project. We mean business on this."

The College has started consultation with the United States Naval Academy staff for ideas related to the fitness room within the facility. College athletic director Geoff Miller, along with Bryan Matthews '75, lacrosse coach at Navy, are planning to use the expertise of Joe Mosketti, USNA Weight Room Director, to help select equipment.

When completed next summer, the Casey Academic Resources Center will house Maryland's first totally electronic classroom.

Washington College Creates Classroom Of The Future

Washington College, the oldest institution of higher learning in Maryland, will soon become the first college in the state (and one of only a few in the country) to create the classroom of the future: a totally electronic classroom where computer-driven projections will quite literally replace the blackboard.

The Eugene B. Casey Foundation of Gaithersburg, Maryland, has pledged $200,000 to install the Advanced Computing Classroom in a campus building which bears the Casey name. The Casey Academic Resources Center, now under construction, is expected to be completed by next summer.

The electronic classroom will be equipped with 20 two-student work stations with Macintosh IIcx's. Additional hardware, such as Compact Disk-ROM players, videodisk players, scanners and laser printers, will provide multi-media, computer-driven teaching tools.

Elizabeth R. Baer, provost and chair of the academic computing committee, says the electronic classroom will make computers an integral part of the teaching process. She envisions faculty using the facility for computer lectures, and assigning computer simulations and tutorials as part of the coursework in classes ranging from music to business to science.

For the past six years, Washington College has been at the forefront of academic computing for the liberal arts and sciences. There are more than 400 computers spread across the 850-student campus linking dormitories, administrative and faculty offices and student workstations to two Prime 2655 mainframe computers.

In the fall of 1984, Apple Corporation selected Washington College as one of two small colleges in the country to explore liberal arts applications for the Macintosh computer. The College has since embraced the new technology, adopting microcomputers as tools for writing and for learning history, music, visual design, and international affairs, as well as for statistical analysis and business and science simulations.

To help support the College's expanding academic computing program, Apple Corporation recently pledged to contribute $135,000 worth of equipment, including 15 Mac IIcx's, two Compact Disk-ROM players, one scanner and one laser writer, to the College. Provost Baer says some of this equipment may be incorporated into the College's new language laboratory, with the remainder made available to faculty members who wish to prepare coursework for presentation in the new computing classroom.

The Bingham Foundation of New York also recently pledged its support, awarding the College a grant of $25,000 to aid either library card catalog automation or expansion of the computing program.

Presidential Search Update

The search for a new college president continues. While the presidential search committee had hoped to announce its candidate to succeed retiring President Douglass Cater at the Washington's Birthday Convocation this month, the committee is not likely to have a final decision by then.

The screening subcommittee worked over the Christmas holidays to select 25 candidates from a pool of more than 200 applicants. The search committee then met in mid-January to comprise a "short list" of six applicants to be invited to campus for interviews.

"It's a cumbersome task," says Jack Stenger, secretary of the search committee, "because we are attempting to involve as many people as possible. If the sub-committee eliminates a particular applicant from the pool, the search committee can ask for a review. We want to make sure all constituencies are heard."

Meanwhile, Cater has accepted a year's appointment as the first Senior Fellow in Public Affairs at the National Humanities Center in Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

Beneficial-Hodson Trust Awards College $700,000

At its annual luncheon in December, the Beneficial-Hodson Trust awarded Washington College a grant of $700,000. Finn W. Caspersen, chairman and chief executive officer of Beneficial Corporation and chairman of the Beneficial-Hodson Trust, made the presentation to President Douglass Cater.

This gift brings the total amount awarded to the College from the Trust to $14.6 million. Washington College received its first gift from Col. Clar-

ence Hodson, founder of the Hodson Trust, in 1936.

According to President Cater, half of this year's grant will be applied to coversion of the ground floor of Hodson Hall into a student study center. The other half will initiate endowment support for student grants.

During the award luncheon ceremonies, Maryland Lt. Governor Mickey Steinberg presented a special citation to Cater, in his final year as Washington College president, for his contributions to private higher education.

Robert Frost's family recently donated to Washington College a set of five antique chairs that belonged to the poet. The 18th-century English walnut Windsor chairs were part of the furnishings of Frost's Cambridge, Massachusetts, home. They descended through the family to Frost's granddaughter, Dr. Lesley Lee Francis of Arlington, Virginia. Dr. Francis and her sister, Elinor Wilber, visited the College last November for a formal presentation of the chairs. (Left to right)Washington College first lady Libby Cater, Elinor Wilber, Lesley Francis and Malcolm Wilber gather at a reception for Mrs. Wilber and Dr. Francis at the O'Neill Literary House.

Baugher Accepted For Physics Internship

April Baugher, a senior physics major, will spend her final semester of college studying solid state superconductivity at the Oak Ridge National Laboratory in Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

Baugher, who completed her degree requirements in December and whose internship applications were accepted at both Oak Ridge and Brookhaven National laboratories, has enhanced her college career with various summer internship projects.

Two summers ago, she and classmate Phillip Hammack worked with Dr. Juan Lin, chair of the physics department, conducting theoretical analysis of chaos (non-equilibrium phenomena) with the sponsorship of a firm called Research Corporation. Using computer simulations, they constructed a model to determine how energy organizes itself in patterns. Their research paper was later published.

During the summer of 1988, a National Science Foundation grant sent Baugher to the College of William and Mary in Virginia, where she worked with a team of physicists on a research project involving liquid crystals, magnetic excitement, and relaxation times.

That experience was quite valuable, Baugher says, because she was exposed to a research facility with 35 professors, and "loads of equipment" housed in a building devoted to physics. "I had the opportunity to work with a female professor, which was nice," says Baugher, "and it was satisfying to be able to contribute to a large, on-going research project. Washington College has two physics professors, and they're both quite good, but research opportunities are limited because of the size of the department."

Her research experience was valuable, too, in helping her design her senior thesis project. Baugher studied the chaotic nature and relationships of soap bubbles suspended between plexiglass sheets. "It was a simple project to manage in one semester," says Baugher, "and turned out pretty well." What Baugher had designed was a brilliantly simple model which she could compare to biological cells and crystal growth.

Baugher hopes to return to William and Mary to do her graduate work, but will keep her options open by applying to several graduate schools this spring.

Admissions Alumni Network In Place

Kevin Coveney, vice president for admissions and enrollment management, has expressed thanks to alumni who responded to the Admissions Office's recent request for help in creating an admissions alumni network. Several volunteers have accepted the task of contacting accepted applicants to encourage them to enroll at Washington College.

Many alumni also took the time to call or write with suggestions for alumni involvement in the recruitment process, Coveney says. The Admissions Office will attempt to incorporate as many suggestions as possible in its recruiting program.

Leading the alumni recruiting effort in the Baltimore area are Chris DiPietro '87, Kevin Lynch '79 and Lucie Wagner '84. In Harford County, Md., Ellie and Glenn Gillis '83 are network leaders. Scott Hansen '82 is leading efforts in the Washington, D.C. area. In New York, Bob Witter '77 is the Brooklyn contact, and Tom Adams '83 is at work on Long Island. Tammy Tiehel '87 is responsible for the Philadelphia area, and John Cummings '86 is the alumni contact in Vermont.

Additional leadership is still being sought for other areas. If you are interested, you are invited to contact Nancy K. Nunn in the Washington College admissions office at 1-800-422-1782.

PHOTO: ED HOLLANDER

Martin Luther King Jr. and other leaders of the movement march in Selma, Alabama, in 1965, from the photograph exhibit on display in Tawes Theatre through March 4.

Spring Series Celebrates African-American Heritage

Washington College this spring will present a major series on African-American History and Culture. One feature is a photograph exhibit documenting the Civil Rights Movement in the South. The photographer, Ed Hollander, was Field Secretary for the Congress of Racial Equality from 1964-1966. The exhibit also covers voter registration, confrontations with the Ku Klux Klan, and the murder of three civil rights workers in Mississippi.

Other events in the spring series include talks by noted historian John Hope Franklin at the George Washington Birthday Convocation and Clara Adams-Ender, the first female black general of the United States Army. Other lectures will focus on free blacks in Kent County, the Harlem Renaissance and the black influence on the architecture of Washington, D.C. There will also be special showings of the PBS television documentary *Eyes on the Prize*, and the recent Spike Lee film, *Do the Right Thing*, plus an all-college dance with the D.C. reggae band, The Black Sheep.

The series is funded by the Lecture Committee, Continuing Education, Admissions, the Dean's Office and the President's Office, and by grants from the Kent County Arts Council and the Maryland Council on the Humanities.

Sho'men Help Boost Lacrosse in Midwest

On a weekend in November, Washington College's lacrosse squad traveled to the hallowed ground of the Fighting Irish in South Bend, Indiana. But when the nationally prominent stickers waltzed into Notre Dame's new Loftus Arena, the men from the east were revered as the hallowed team.

In a continuing effort to boost the sport's popularity in the midwest, Notre Dame brought an eastern powerhouse west to play an out-of-season match that gave local fans a look at the sport at its best. And what worthier opponent for the Fighting Irish than WC, with its storied tradition and 14 NCAA Division III playoff appearances in the last 15 years. Last year, the Irish invited Johns Hopkins to the land of leprechauns, which marked the first time an eastern power had ventured west to promote lacrosse.

It may become an annual affair.

"With so many people out here just learning about the game," said Irish coach Kevin Corrigan, "our playing eastern teams builds interest in the sport itself. People are excited that we're playing this caliber of competition."

Washington controlled the game from the outset on its way to a 14-11 victory. The Shoremen outshot the Irish 48-35, won 19 of 28 face-offs, and cleared the ball out of its zone 17 of 22 times. But the opportunity for both teams' underclassmen to acquire quality playing time meant more to both coaches than the final score.

"We were pleased to unveil some of our freshmen," said Washington coach Terry Corcoran, now in his eighth year, who has guided the Shoremen to three NCAA Division III championship finals. "It gave us an opportunity to look at our freshmen players. I was particularly pleased with Brian Johnson, Rob Brady, Greg Mouracade, Dave Lipinski, Andy Price, Paul Obrecht, and Justin Wiest. They all played extremely well and benefited from the experience a great deal."

Johnson, from Baldwinsville, New York, responded by netting three goals, and Mouracade (Larchmont, NY) contributed two. Lipinski (Sparks, MD), and Price (Columbia, MD) played formidably in the midfield, while Obrecht (Sparks, MD) and Wiest (Catonsville, MD) were solid on defense.

As for the Irish, Coach Corrigan was pleased to play everyone in a game situation.

"It was a great opportunity for us," he said. "We were excited about the competitive style of play." Corrigan is in his second year at the Irish helm after stints at Randolf-Macon as the head coach and as an assistant at Virginia. "Very few people in this area knew much about Washington College," Corrigan added. "But we got the word out and people really respected all their accomplishments. We had a good crowd for the game and they were treated to quality lacrosse."

Indeed, the Shoremen lacrosse reputation parallels that of the Irish football tradition. It was fitting then that these two schools should participate in a game of such magnitude. And, as a bonus, the Washington players were treated to watching Notre Dame's then-number 1 ranked gridders easily dispose of Navy, 41-0.

The additional hype and exposure given to the Irish football program did nothing but help Corrigan's efforts this fall.

"It adds to the whole school," he said. "People are excited about athletics at Notre Dame, and the exposure is good for everyone."

Corrigan helped his own cause even more by luring the Shoremen to town.

"I met Terry Corcoran at a lacrosse camp," he said. "And in the course of the discussion we thought the matchup might be a good idea."

Corcoran chuckled his disagreement. "It was my Irish background that led to this meeting," he mused.

Regardless of the instigators, the beneficiary was the sport of lacrosse as it continues its nationwide advance, and Washington College, which added another feather to its cap as ambassador for lacrosse.

Winter Sports Action Is Hot

Regardless of how far the temperature has plummeted during the frosty winter months in Chestertown, the sporting action on campus has provided a thaw for Shoremen fans. Both the men's basketball and the women's swimming squads have vaulted to the peaks of performance as the College enters a brand new decade.

It is a landmark year of sorts for the Shoremen cagers, who in coach Tom Finnegan's 20th season have taken charge early with a 12-3 mark and an unblemished record in the Middle Atlantic Conference. Coach Dennis Berry's swimmers have posted a midseason 9-0 slate, including MAC wins over Widener and Elizabethtown, the latter being a first for Washington.

Finnegan, a Washington Hall of Fame inductee who scored over 1,100 points during his two years as a Shoremen guard, has molded the basketball program here into one of the region's finest. Over the past seven years, Washington has fielded four nationally ranked teams and compiled a 127-52 overall record, including three NCAA Division III Tournament appearances. This year's squad is continuing the success, with hard-fought wins over MAC powers Hopkins, Widener, Muhlenberg, Moravian, and Ursinus. Finnegan is second only to the legendary J. Thomas Kibler in the Washington College annals with 244 victories.

"We've been able to attract quality kids that have been able to play with us for four years," Finnegan said of the recent success. "That has allowed us to keep some continuity to the program. We also stress a mix in recruiting, with a balance between kids who are able to come in and play as freshmen and kids who need a little more time to develop."

This year's group relies primarily on five seniors, all Baltimore natives. Tim Keehan and Chris Jamke have already scaled the 1,000 career point pinnacle, and Chris Brandt should reach that mark before the end of the year. Rare is the occasion when one team starts three players who have amassed nearly 3,500 points in their careers. Besides the ability to score, the '89-90 Shoremen also have a knack for winning close games, as evidenced by nailbiters at Gallaudet and Catholic, and home squeakers versus Widener and Hopkins. Brandt's two free throws with one second remaining propelled Washington to its win over the Blue Jays and gave the Shoremen control of the league race.

"This particular group of seniors has had a major impact on the program," Finnegan said. "They're all dedicated to winning, and that kind of focus is special to me. They've done a great job of integrating the freshmen into the program, and into the College as well."

That kind of dedication and focus stems from Finnegan first, who has taken a school with a tiny enrollment and turned into a regional power in a major sport.

"I love the fun and the excitement of coaching," he said. "I love the game, and it's been good to me. I'd like to think that I'm able to give something back to the game. I've had a lot of people help me in the past through sports, and I'd like to pass that on."

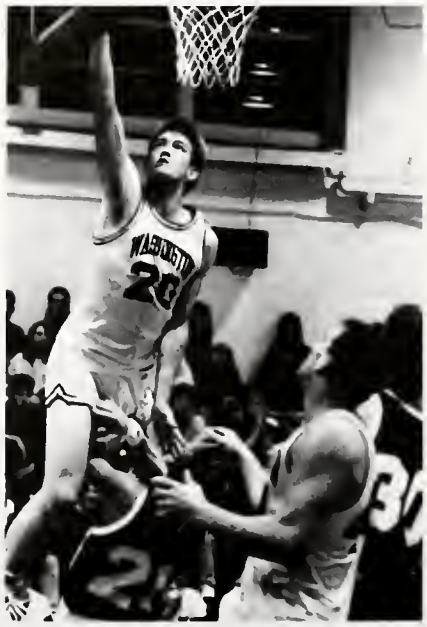
For Coach Dennis Berry, success can be attributed not only to personnel, but to facilities. The Casey Swim Center, built in 1984 primarily to serve students' recreational needs, was a natural and practical attraction when Washington College opted for gender equity in its intercollegiate athletic program by adding two women's sports, one of which was swimming.

"It's a place that reaches out to you and says, 'Swim here,'" said Berry, who in only his fifth year at the helm has brought his troops into MAC title contention. "Not only is it aesthetically pleasing, but it's practical in design and has an advanced overflow guttering system that allows our swimmers a very fast training facility."

The effects have translated directly to the win-loss column, where Berry has escalated the program from an 11-16 record after the first three years to a 9-3 mark last year, including a Maryland State Championship, and the 9-0 jump in 1989-90. The quick rise can be traced to Berry's aggressive philosophical coaching style as well as the hiring of a top-notch assistant in Kim Lessard.

"We felt it was essential to be competitive in the MAC as soon as possible," Berry said. "It's such a prestigious conference both in its academic standards as well as its caliber of athletic competition. By the end of our third year we started to see the kids measuring themselves against national place finishers in the MAC. They began to compete head-to-head with these swimmers and began to believe in themselves. Athletes always compete at their own level, and when you compete against better people, you tend to gravitate to that level. It's a natural process."

Berry and Lessard are blessed with one swimmer in particular who is the envy of many MAC opponents. Kasey Carroll, a sophomore from Wilmington, Delaware, who last year was the first Washington College female ath-

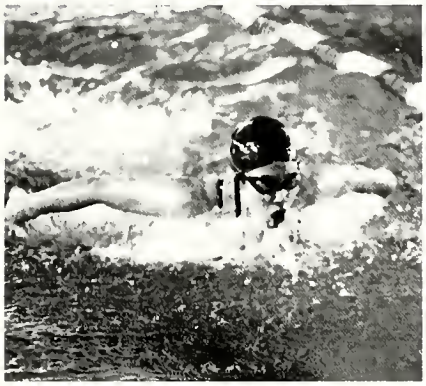


Senior Tim Keehan drives to the basket during Wild Goose basketball action.

lete ever to qualify for an NCAA Division III Championship event, holds nine individual school records. Her specialties are the distance events, which require a different training schedule than that of her teammates.

"Kasey is one of several gifted athletes on our team," Berry said. "And because of her events, she does almost twice the training. Kim Lessard's expertise in the physical aspects of training is an immense help to our cause. She's made a big difference for us."

The 132-126 victory over MAC rival Eliazabethtown, a perennial power



Senior team captain Vicky Carroll.

who finished sixth last year in the conference, was a landmark win for the Shorewomen. This event wasn't secured until the final two events and was truly a team effort.

"Every swimmer had a role in that win," Berry said. "Fourteen points were scored by first-year swimmers. And that's what it's all about, isn't it? Even a swimmer who finished fourth but was a factor in the team's win can look back years from now and relish that memory. If nothing else, the opportunity for these kids to compete in an intercollegiate sport gives them a little structure to their lives, a taste of competition from a different perspective, and the chance to have life-time experiences to fall back on."

Psychology Students Discover Learning Is Child's Play

At one time, children were thought of as "little adults," possessing the values, abilities, and perceptions of adults. A later theory asserted that children were not capable of reasoning

Drew Elburn (right) cuddles his young friend, Jared, during storytime. Dan Helgerman (far left) listens with his pals.

or adult perceptions until they reached school age. Today's approach to studying childhood development, says MaryAnn Baenninger, assistant professor of pyschology, is to set aside preconceived notions and allow children to prove what they can do.

"One of our biggest problems that leads to child abuse is that parents don't understand childhood development and therefore place demands on children they are not capable of meeting," says Baenninger, who joined the Washington College faculty this year. "It's important to understand how children learn, and the role imaginative thinking plays in their development."

Children learn through play. Baenninger and other developmental psychologists recognize play as "social training." How children play, and what they play with, influence their development and have an impact on their adult lives.

"For instance," says Baenninger, "why is is that men are better map readers? What social experiences went into developing that skill? Does childhood play with building blocks and erector sets have an impact? It seems that it does." During the past 20 years, she says, as childhood educators realized the value of block play in developing spatial understanding, girls, too, were encouraged to play with blocks, and the gap between male/female performance has narrowed.

To encourage her students to reexamine some of their own conceptions about pre-school children, Baenninger sent them back to nursery school. Members of her infancy and childhood developmental psychology class made weekly visits to Tumble-In, a local nursery school operated by Carol Ingersoll and Carol Millward just across campus, to observe three- and four-year-olds in action.

"The students were really learning about observation, and what you have to look for more than once," says Baenninger. "They learned not to make snap judgments about pre-school children. A particular child they may have observed as being withdrawn one day would be active and outgoing the next."

Her students conducted four laboratories: social interaction, vocabulary skills, cognitive and memory skills, and motor development of children in both the 3-year-old and 4-year old programs. "I stressed to my students that the kids were doing them a favor in answering their questions and playing with them," says Baenninger. "The children seemed to enjoy the students being there, and I was surprised by how involved many of the students became, spending time at Tumble-In that was not required of them."

Drew Elburn, a senior psychology major who took an active interest in the children, says he would go to

Tumble-In "even when I didn't have to" to play with the children. "The four-year-old program has more boys than girls," says Elburn, "and the boys really loved to have a male figure around." Indeed, on a recent visit, they flocked around Elburn as he helped dismantle and put away a block castle, made faces and laughed with him at snack time, and crawled into his lap during storytime.

Elburn, who says he may go into teaching and looks forward to having kids of his own someday, enjoyed discovering how much kids really know. He conducted a memory test, hiding a series of objects and then asking the children to remember what they had just seen. The boys' short-term memory seemed to be better than the girls', says Elburn. Boys could name four or five of the ten objects that had been hidden; the girls usually named two or three. Dan Helgerman, a junior psychology major, noted that attaching verbal labels to the hidden objects helped the children's recall.

Other laboratory activities included asking the children to point out objects from the Peabody Picture Vocabulary book, asking children to balance or hop on one foot, and testing their cognitive skills by asking such questions as "Who was the first President?" and "Where does honey come from?" How some children answered a "which is more?" question illustrates the differences in child and adult perceptions: to a four-year-old, five pennies spaced far apart is more than five pennies spaced closely together.

Of particular interest to Baenninger and her students is children's perception of what is "real." Preschoolers have a tough job of making sense of a world of symbols, and often confuse "real" with "pretend." Junior psychology major Dianna Zaring has undertaken a research project to explore why preschoolers have trouble making the appearance/reality distinction—the notion that an object can look like something and be something else. Is a candle that looks like an ice cream cone really an ice cream cone? Is a blue circle held behind a yellow transparent screen green, or is it really blue? The answers preschoolers give indicate one object can have two different realities to them, depending on their present visual perceptions.

Baenninger's own work explores why young children make mistakes in facial recognition. "Children are easily fooled by disguises," she says, "because they look at the brightest, most distinctive aspect of a face." She has devised a study to help children separate the "silly paraphenalia" such as bow ties and hats from actual facial features. This research, which she hopes to have published, could help educators understand how children's visual perception works, and enable them to devise games to aid children's ability to distinguish objects.

Baenninger says that the task facing parents and educators today is to make day care for preschoolers the best it can be, giving children opportunities for discovery and learning in a caring and nurturing environment. The best day care environment, she says, takes advantage of preschoolers' capabilities and natural curiosity to help them grow and develop.

PHOTO: HENRY BROWNELL '91

Members of the Dutch Dumschott Society, a community-service student organization, became part of a human chain on the "Fall Fun Day" they hosted for students of the Benedictine School for Exceptional Children in Ridgely, Md. Society members recently toured the facilities of the Benedictine School, a residential facility for children with mild to severe mental disabilities, where many WC students have served internships.

Psychology Class Goes To The Dogs

Ginger, a six-month old honey-colored part-Doberman, is shy and intimidated easily. Lance, a large lab, is aggressive and easily distracted. Max, a curly black mixed breed, is excitable. They all have one thing in common: they are not particularly well-behaved. Their lack of socialization and behavior problems landed them in the local pound in the first place, and don't make their prospects for adoption bright.

Washington College visiting psychology professor John Stewart and his learning class may have improved their chances. Formerly a clinical child psychologist who as a graduate student at Bowling Green University studied the development and socialization process in dogs, Stewart took his students to the Humane Society of Kent County for a mutually beneficial experiment: The students worked with eight dogs at the shelter to try to increase their adoptability. In the process, the students had the opportunity to study and train an organism more complex than laboratory rats.

"They really enjoyed working with a more complex animal," says Stewart, "and dogs are good animals to use in studying the process of social behavior. While some students do form an emotional relationship with their laboratory rat, a rat doesn't respond well to social reinforcement. Dogs, on the other hand, love human interaction. The two species have evolved over the past 12,000 years to form attachments to one another."

Armed with clipboards and data sheets, leashes and pocketsful of doggie treats, the students introduced their wagging subjects to a training course where they were encouraged to

Psychology students Sally Campbell (left) and Beth Bosic discuss Ginger's progress with Dr. John Stewart.

obey simple commands — to walk and stop on demand. Ginger jumped. Lance strained at his leash. Max was enticed by the intoxicating aromas emanating from the fields surrounding the animal shelter.

"These are not socialized dogs," says Stewart. "They may have lived outside in a kennel or in a barn all their lives, with little human contact. They don't understand the dominant/subordinant relationship of humans to dogs, so they try out dominant behavior. "

The dogs learned a very important lesson: that humans were in charge, and that if they obeyed, they were rewarded with tasty treats, kind words and affectionate pats.

By the end of the second training session, the students noticed a marked responsiveness in their animals. They had learned to behave according to the students' terms.

"We made a good start with these animals," says Stewart. "If someone else comes along to adopt these animals and uses training methods, they'll respond more readily. More importantly, what will carry over is the social relationship, and the dogs' understanding that humans can be a source of positive things: caring, feeding and attention."

Stewart hopes to continue a working relationship with the Humane Society this semester with his comparative psychology class. Stewart is proposing that the psychology department offer "foster care" to a pregant female dog and her impending litter to allow students to observe puppy development.

Power Lunching With Wawa

We're not likely to see a Wawa Food Market in Chestertown anytime soon, but Wawa Foods was represented by President and Chief Executive Officer Richard Wood at a recent business management seminar at the College on "Operating a Family Business." Wood, who is the father of junior Richard Wood, certainly knows about family business: his great-grandfather George Wood founded Wawa Dairies in the 1890s, and his cousin Grahame Wood opened the first Wawa Food Markets in the 1960s.

Wawa Dairies began as an adjunct of the Millville Manufacturing Company, an operator of textile mills across southern New Jersey. George Wood brought his family out to Wawa, Pennsylvania, in the summer months, and when he became interested in the dairy business he imported cows from the Channel Island of Guernsey and started a small processing plant.

By the 1960s, the textile business ceased operation and the dairy ran into heavy competition from supermarkets. Countering the supermarket trend, the company opened the first Wawa Food Market in Folsom, Pennsylvania, in 1964. There are now approximately 450 Wawa Food Markets in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Connecticut. They are, according to a company description, "highly specialized convenience stores which emphasize the sale of perishable products."

Terry Scout, chairman of the College's business management department, organizes the series of "Power Lunch" seminars with business men and women each semester, to expose students to the real world of business. He has high praise for Wawa's management practices and says that Wood's visit with his students "reinforces what we are doing in the classroom. Their marketing and organizational behavior are enlightened. They know who they are, and they know how to treat people to maintain an effective and competitive operation."

As an example of Wawa's careful approach to business Scout cites the fact that while many convenience stores branch out into such other lines as gasoline sales and frozen foods, Wawa has strictly maintained its emphasis on perishable foods, fresh meat and produce, delicatessen items and, of course, dairy products.

Another sign of careful management is their expansion policy not to open a new store more than twenty minutes from an existing one. "We will be coming down the Shore towards Dover and the beaches, along the new interstate being built through Delaware, but moving toward Chestertown will be further down the road."

Wood was impressed that the business management department has organized this series of visits with business people. "Using people who are setting policy — people from the 'real world' — is not utilized enough in educational institutions. I have been invited occasionally to speak at the Wharton School of Business, but that's at a much higher level and even that doesn't happen very often. Business schools at all levels should reach out to the business community to participate in the academic process."

On Dangerous Shores: Kevin Noblet Covers Latin America

by Sue De Pasquale '87

BOGOTA, Colombia (AP) — The drug lords of Colombia yesterday declared "total and absolute war" on their government for cracking down on the cocaine trade and, to make their message clear, bombed the offices of two political parties and burned the homes of two politicians.

Police said one person — a passerby — was killed in the attacks, which took place between midnight and 4 a.m.

Officials said they defused powerful bombs hidden in suitcases left at the Medellin offices of two national radio networks, Caracol and Radio Cadena Nacional.

At the Caracol radio station, the bombers left behind a communique signed by "The Extraditables," a group known to carry out reprisals for the Medellin cartel.

"We declare total and absolute war on the government, on the industrial and political oligarchy, on the journalists that have attacked and ravaged us, on the judges that have sold out to the government, on the extraditing magistrates, on the presidents of the unions and all those who persecuted and attacked us," it said...

—Kevin Noblet for the
Philadelphia Inquirer, 8/25/89

When the Colombian government turned the heat up on its notorious drug lords last summer, foreign correspondent Kevin Noblet '75 was there to cover the story for the Associated Press. He recalls "waking up several mornings to the sound of bombs going off." State Department officials were concerned about the safety of Americans in Bogota, and Noblet admits he could well have been an "innocent victim" in the clash between the angered drug traffickers and their government; "If my luck went bad, I might have been at the wrong street corner at the wrong time," he says.

But the stakes were highest for local journalists, the people the drug lords had accused of "attacking and ravaging" them. "Several newspapers, magazines and TV stations have been really courageous in criticizing the drug traffickers, saying they have to be put behind bars," explains Noblet. "They've published articles stating who the cartel chiefs are, and editorials saying they should be given no quarter. The drug lords just don't like that."

As Bureau Chief for the Associated Press in Santiago, Chile, Noblet is responsible for all AP news coverage of Chile and Bolivia. The 37-year-old operates with the help of seven Chileans in Santiago and four Bolivians in a satellite bureau in La Paz. He's also on call as "fireman" when big stories—like the drug war—break anywhere else in Latin America.

Noblet got to know several Colombian reporters while working out of an office in Medellin, Colombia, headquarters to the country's largest co-

Kevin Noblet '75 talking with police guards at the gate to Chile's presidential palace.

In the two years since Noblet assumed his AP post in Santiago, he's provided readers around the world with firsthand accounts of two papal tours, the 1988 military uprising in Argentina, Bolivia's war on coca leaf and cocaine production, and Chile's transition from military dictatorship to democracy.

caine cartel. Some of his new friends didn't make it through the summer.

"A few weeks after I left [Medellin]," Noblet remembers, "they started bumping off people—running them down on street corners and pumping bullets into them. Journalists get killed so often, they end up on page 17.

"I was quite impressed with their courage. They deserve all the credit they can get," he says.

In the two years since Noblet assumed his AP post in Santiago, he's provided readers around the world with firsthand accounts of two papal tours, the 1988 military uprising in Argentina, Bolivia's war on coca leaf and cocaine production, and Chile's transition from military dictatorship to democracy.

CONCEPCION, Chile (AP) — President Augusto Pinochet, evidently seeking eight more years of rule, has toned down his authoritarian image. In public appearances, he portrays himself as tender-hearted as well as tough-minded.

In addition, the right-wing army commander tries to present his government as more democratic and participative. Political analysts see it as a bid to win the electoral backing of many undecided Chileans.

"I can't govern alone. I need you to help me," he told a group of youths at a recent breakfast meeting in the southern city of Concepcion during a question-and-answer session peppered with avuncular observations and jokes.

He told the audience a new period of rule for his government "will bring fundamental change. There will be a democracy..."

Chile's voters weren't swayed by the military dictator's alleged change of persona. Noblet was on hand in the fall of 1988 when thousands turned out in Santiago's streets to rally against Pinochet's continued rule. "They were chanting anti-Pinochet slogans, declaring, 'He's going to fall!'" recalls the journalist. "It's really extraordinary how they turned out despite the fear of retaliation."

The results of a nationwide referendum held on October 5, 1988, spelled a humiliating defeat for the General, who had seized power in a bloody 1973 coup, setting off a wave of torture, executions and "disappearances." Buoyed by the victory, Chileans again poured into the streets several days later, this time to demand that Pinochet step down immediately, rather than in 15 months time as dictated by the Consititution he had drafted.

"There were tens of thousands out on Santiago's main street," recalls Noblet, "and at one point late at night the police decided to scatter them, using tear gas and nightsticks." Before long, he says, "The police turned on the journalists." Noblet was able to escape the melee without injury, but quite a few cameramen and photographers intent on capturing the action

PHOTO: AP/WORLDWIDE PHOTOS

ended up in the hospital.

As president of the Santiago organization for foreign correspondents, Noblet spent much of the last year negotiating with police officials to avoid a repeat of such harassment. His efforts paid off. In December, Chilean voters went to the polls again, this time to choose a presidential successor. Coverage of the three-way contest went off without a hitch, Noblet says. Promising change and democracy, opposition leader Patricio Aylwin won handily, earning 55 percent of the popular vote. Pinochet's hand-picked candidate "got trounced," says Noblet, capturing just 28 percent.

The Chilean people seem heartened that the cloud of "right-wing repression" they've been living under for so long is gradually lifting, Noblet observes. "There are all kinds of new political freedoms and freedoms for the local press. Everyone seems to have rallied around the new government and seems anxious to have it get off on the right foot."

The Chileans haven't had a president-elect since 1970, and in the weeks preceding Aylwin's March inauguration, they've treated him "almost as if he's a king," jokes Noblet.

Chile's transition comes in the wake of other Latin American shifts away from military dictatorship to civilian rule. During the mid-1980s when he worked as the Associated Press news editor in Buenos Aires, Argentina, Noblet filed stories that chronicled Uruguay's transition from a military dictatorship to a democracy, as well as the declining rule of Paraguay's strongman, Alfredo Stroessner. He also chronicled the court trials in Argentina in which former military rulers were tried for the torture and disappearance of thousands of leftists.

SAN BORJA, Bolivia (AP) — When the sun sets and mosquitoes start buzzing in the

PHOTO: AP/WORLDWIDE PHOTOS

PHOTO: AP/WORLDWIDE PHOTOS

dusty central square, talk often turns to the days before the motor vehicle tamed this prospering frontier town just a decade ago.

"They were the days of young blood, of hot blood," recalls Eduardo Mejia, San Borja's mayor. "Every man packed a pistol."

The pistols were used enthusiastically, and the blood flowed in the rutted dirt streets. Most of the violence stemmed from a 15-year feud between two wealthy cattle ranching families, the Tobiases and Nogaleses, who lived at opposite corners of the square.

Nobody seems to recall exactly how

many people died in the rivalry, perhaps a dozen or more. Nor do they recollect exactly what sparked it.

"Insults," says Humberto Rea, president of the Town Council, with a shrug.

But it is agreed that the Nogales family suffered the worst of it, with two brothers gunned down in the square itself and the matriarch shot and gravely wounded as she stepped out of church. Finally, in the early 1970s, a peace was negotiated: the Nogaleses sold all their property to the Tobias clan and left...

— *The Grand Rapids Press, 1/21/88*

(Clockwise from left): Augusto Pinochet, former president of Chile, on the 14th anniversary of his military government; Demonstrators protest against Pinochet in 1988, the bombing of newspaper headquarters in Bogota, Colombia, last September was the work of the cocaine cartel; (above) Kevin Noblet, AP Bureau Chief in Santiago, Chile, on his way to an interview.

Drug wars, street demonstrations, and guerilla attacks make for exciting copy, Noblet admits. But the father of two also enjoys reporting on the daily life and customs of Latin America's people.

"I like to get out of the city to see how the people are living," he says. "These stories don't always get a lot of play," but they're fascinating to research. For one recent article, Noblet visited a Bolivian prison to interview several inmates who are members of a Bolivian Mennonite colony. He says the Mennonites had run up "huge debts" after borrowing money from local loan sharks who charged usurious rates. By publicizing their plight, Noblet hopes to help gain their release from the prison—a"squalid,depressing place, where drug use is rampant."

The self-described "starry-eyed English Lit major" was first drawn to Latin American culture when he studied Spanish at Washington College with Professor Marty Clearfield. After his sophomore year, Noblet transferred to Eastern Connecticut State College. He cut his teeth on the mechanics of journalism the following year when he worked as a suburban stringer and part-time obituary writer for the *Willimantic Chronicle* in Connecticut.

"I earned 25 cents an inch, and $15 for a photo," he recalls, laughing. "When I worked really hard I could make $250 a month."

Stints followed with two more Connecticut papers—the *Ridgefield Press* and *Stamford Advocate* — before Noblet landed a job with the Associated Press in 1980, writing and editing Louisiana news in New Orleans for three years.

After editing copy from overseas for the AP's foreign desk in New York, Noblet was eager to take his reporting and editing skills abroad. "It's not easy to get a correspondency overseas," he explains, so he was understandably pleased when AP told him to pick up his passport and head to Buenos Aires to assume the post of news editor.

The foreign correspondent now makes his home in downtown Santiago, with his wife, Joan, a specialist in city planning, and his children: Martha, age 5, and Andrew, 2.

Despite the potential for political turmoil, Noblet says he and his family have felt relatively secure during the six years they've resided in Latin America. There was one evening when military officers arrived at their door, demanding to search their house. An army colonel had been kidnapped by a leftist guerilla, and as a foreign journalist, Noblet was suspect. The methodical search turned up nothing, so the investigators took their leave. "My daughter was running around yelling, 'Rambo, Rambo!'" after they left, Noblet recalls.

SANTIAGO, Chile (AP) — South America's social and political fabric, loosely woven at the best of times, is fraying in these most difficult times.

From bloody protests in Venezuela to disruptive strikes in Brazil to spreading guerilla influence in Peru and Colombia, the symptoms of widespread discontent are making themselves dramatically evident in this year of crucial elections in six countries.

Wracked by seven years of crushing indebtedness and recession the continent that began the 1980s in the flush of a democratic renaissance is ending the decade weary and frustrated.

Few foresee doom, but many warn of a deepening gloom that could become politically explosive.

"The misery, the depressing conditions of life, the lack of food, housing, health, training, education and jobs create a culture dish that can be exploited by 'ultras' and extremists of whatever tendency," Argentine President Raul Alfonsin warned recently...

— *Arab News, 4/11/89*

As we head into the new decade, Noblet says he is "guardedly pessimistic" about whether civilian rule will manage to survive in Latin America. "The democracies are very fragile, especially in Argentina, Peru, and, to a certain extent, Brazil," he says.

"There is no evidence of a turn back toward military rule. But at the same time, there are very few concrete signs that the economic situations—with the exception of Chile and Bolivia—are getting better."

"I wonder how long things can go on without some kind of an explosion," says Noblet, "if the strikes and economic disorder and growing poverty continue."

Sue De Pasquale '87, a former Sophie Kerr Prize winner, is currently the Assistant Editor of the Johns Hopkins University Alumni Magazine Consortium.

Rediscovering Crumpton, The Quiet Village On The Chester

by Marshall Williams

It has been said that to go through Crumpton, you have to be heading for Crumpton in the first place. But since repairs began on the Chester River Bridge in Chestertown, forcing travelers occasionally to make a detour, thousands of people have been led through Crumpton who otherwise would have had no intention of going there. And many are impressed by the handsome old buildings and the peacefully expansive views of the upper Chester River.

Crumpton, however, has not always been the sleepy little village it is today. In the last half of the 19th century and into the early 1900s, Crumpton was full of promise: rich surrounding farmland produced a bounty of fruits and vegetables which were shipped by steamboat to markets in Baltimore; it was an important trading post with with bustling wharves, a cannery and a mill on the outskirts of town, and, every summer, The Floating Theatre came to Crumpton's shores.

Crumpton is, of course, well-known to flea-market buffs and famous among antique dealers for the Dixon Auction, held every Wednesday of the year. To most everybody who knows the town, Crumpton *is* the auction. Begun by Arthur Hock in the 1940s, today the auction brings antiques dealers from up and down the East Coast and as far away as Texas, and weekly sales of several thousand items, from knick-knacks and train sets to oriental rugs and antique bedroom suites. And, as present owner Norman Dixon likes to boast to the newspapers, "it's a day's entertainment for hundreds of people." The Dixon Auction has been written up in newspapers and magazines across the country, and is an important stop for many dealers and buyers traveling along Route 301.

During the remaining six days of the week, however, Crumpton is a quiet town. It sits on the Queen Anne's County side of the upper reaches of the Chester River. The most active business in recent years, the McGinnis Market, closed its doors on January 1 of this year when owners Howard and Mary Johnson decided to retire. So there's no gathering spot, no place for the men to congregate as their wives go to church on Sunday morning. There is a bed and breakfast hostelry near the river, and the Red Shutters Antique Store across the street; otherwise, the only activity is at the Senior Center and County Recreation Office in the old schoolhouse up the road. There are perhaps 200 houses around town, and a sizeable trailer park includes most of today's Crumpton population.

An historic marker at the edge of town is all that remains of Callister's Ferry.

Callister's Ferry, as the crossing then became known, was an important point of travel because the swiftness of the river there kept the ferry open year 'round. Callister prospered and for the next 100 years Callister's Ferry operated on an important north-south road through the Shore.

Crumpton's peacefulness belies its history. While it never rivaled Chestertown as a seaport, 100 years ago Crumpton had a busy wharf, with overnight steamers arriving from Baltimore three times a week; there was also a bustling hotel, sawmills, a cannery, drug stores, contractors, a photography gallery and a dozen or more shops.

From about 1915 to 1930, Crumpton was also a major stop for the James Adams Floating Palace Theatre, a showboat that each summer visited waterfront towns from North Carolina to the head of the Chesapeake. The Adams Floating Theatre served as the model for Edna Ferber's novel *Show Boat* (later a musical and film, most famous for Paul Robeson singing *Ol' Man River*). Local legend has it that Edna Ferber visited Crumpton while traveling with the Floating Theatre. While Crumpton is not mentioned in Ferber's autobiography, she does give a vivid description of what life on the Adams Floating Theatre was like:

> They rehearsed in the daytime, they played at night. That first night's performance was a bastard resulting from the combination of East is West and The Shanghai Gesture. I sold tickets at the box office; I watched rehearsals and performances; I played a walk-on; I chatted with the audience. Sometimes, after the show, they pulled anchor and went down river that night; sometimes they waited until early morning. I slept in a cool airy bedroom, lulled by the purr of the water against the boat. There was a feud between show-boat troupe and tugboat crew. The actors kept the tugboat crew awake at night with their music, their talk and laughter in the relaxed hour following the performance; the tug crew with their early daylight activity disturbed the actors' morning sleep . . . It was the Vincent Crummleses afloat . . .

Ferber's descriptions in *Show Boat* are even more evocative of the enchantment of a floating theater, and they give a good idea of how the people around Crumpton enjoyed the Adams Theatre presentations:

> The curtain rose. The music ceased, jerkily, in mid-bar. They became little children listening to a fairy tale. A glorious world of unreality opened before their eyes. Things happened. They knew that in life things did not happen thus. But here they saw, believed, and were happy. Innocence wore golden curls. Wickedness wore black. Love triumphed, right conquered, virtue was rewarded, evil punished.
>
> They forgot the cotton fields, the wheatfields, the cornfields. They forgot the coal mines, the potato patch, the stables, the barn, the shed. They forgot the labor under the pitiless blaze of the noonday sun; the bitter marrow-numbing chill of winter; the blistered skin; the frozen road; wind, snow, rain, flood. The women forgot for an hour their washtubs, their kitchen stoves, childbirth pains, drudgery, worry, disappointment. Here were blood, lust, love, passion. Here were warmth, enchantment, laughter, music.... It was the Theatre.

Estha Sparks McGinnis, who was born in Crumpton in 1903 and whose husband started the McGinnis Market, remembers the Adams Floating Theatre tying up at Crumpton. "When the theatre arrived the band came up the street to play, so we'd all know the theatre was in town, and we'd run down the hill to see it. It was so beautiful. My father would buy me a season ticket so I could see every play. They had a different play every night."

Mrs. McGinnis remembers that the Adams Floating Theatre stayed in Crumpton for at least a week, and was even more popular there than in Chestertown. Edna Ferber writes that "sometimes they played a new town every night; sometimes, if the countryside was a populous one and the crops good, they stayed for a week." Early in the century, Crumpton was a populous part of the country and the crops must have been good indeed.

Crumpton was settled as a farm sometime before 1718, when its name first appears on a deed of sale. It was named for a landowning family; there is mention of both a William and a Robert Crump. It was quiet farmland until a man named Henry Callister came from Oxford, Maryland, in 1759.

Callister was an interesting character. According to Hulbert Footner's *Rivers of the Eastern Shore*, he came over to Oxford from England as a young man, to work as a factor for a British tobacco importer. His supervisor in Oxford was Robert Morris, for whom

Top: Crumpton's Methodist Church (a postcard of from the collection of Ralph and Karen Russum), was built by the town's developers in the 1850s, and still holds weekly services. Above: The steamboat Corsica brought city folk to Crumpton and carried produce back to Baltimore (from The Mariners Museum).
Top right: The James Adams Floating Theatre, a showboat barge, was pulled by tugboat to towns of the Chesapeake, including Crumpton, and was the basis of Edna Ferber's novel, Show Boat. (A 1917 photo from the collection of Jacques Kelly.)
Right: A wooden bridge replaced Callister's rope and raft ferry in 1865. (A postcard from the Russum collection).

the Robert Morris Inn is named. Callister was a lively young man and very popular; he was also a prolific writer and he made copies of all his letters. The Callister papers are now in the collection of the Maryland Historical Society, and they are the source of most of the information we have about Oxford and early trading on the Eastern Shore.

When the tobacco trade languished in the late 1750s, Callister neared bankruptcy, and it was at that time that he came to the Crumpton area, bought a farm and opened a store and a rope ferry across the Chester River. Callister's Ferry, as the crossing then became known, was an important point of travel because the swiftness of the river there kept the ferry open year 'round. Callister prospered, and for the next 100 years Callister's Ferry operated on an important north-south road through the Shore.

The next major development, one that has left its mark even today, came in 1852. Two New Jersey land promoters, Joseph Sheppard and Maurice Welsh, purchased over 1300 acres of land from Michael Newbold. Sheppard and Welsh had the grand scheme of laying out a small city and establishing the "Baltimore of the Eastern Shore." They resurrected the old name of Crumpton; surveyed dozens of building lots along ten intersecting streets (Water, Market, Merchant, Pine, Caroline and Broad, plus First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth); established the site of a town hall and public square; began *The Crumpton Gazette,* the town's first and only newspaper, and made plans to construct a wooden drawbridge over the river. They built a church, and at the southern corner established a cemetery and erected a sign with a finger pointing to Crumpton. Estha McGinnis remembers that early in this century people still referred to that corner, now the site of Dixon's Auction, as "the fingerboard."

The turntable drawbridge was completed in 1865, and a fine, gleaming white oyster shell causeway led from the bridge into town. Wharves, docks and buildings sprang up along the causeway, shaded by large willow trees. Little of the waterfront remains today, but the oyster shell causeway still lies under today's modern bridge over the river, where there's a historic marker denoting Callister's Ferry.

Sheppard and Welsh's development ambitions were matched by their novel marketing ideas, ones which seem all too familiar today. First they developed a mailing list of New Jersey and Pennsylvania residents and mailed out post cards saying, "you are the lucky winners of a beautiful property in Crumpton, Maryland..." When no one bothered to come to Crumpton to col-

lect their "prizes" they tried to sell off building lots by lottery.

This scheme was a failure not just for the developers, but for the future of the town. Some out-of-towners bought on speculation; some investors secretly sold their winnings, and the end result was that the ownership of much of Crumpton was hopelessly confused for years to come. Even today, many lots, including the location of the "town square," sit empty, and house-hunters looking in Crumpton might be shown an attractive property that includes a curious, triangular lot across the alley.

Sheppard and Welsh's approach was clearly misguided. The town should have grown. Crumpton was becoming an important trading post, with mainland traffic using the new drawbridge and three steamboats — the *Arrow*, the *Cecil* and the *Chester* — travelling almost daily between Crumpton and Baltimore. Yet the population never grew beyond 600 or so. It didn't help that the Pennsylvania Railroad decided on a route through Millington instead of the more logical Crumpton in 1866. Later, to eliminate competition, the railroad purchased the Chester River Steamboat Line's boats and destroyed them. A final blow came when the railroad decided to build a branch to Crumpton, but residents refused to sell their land at a reasonable price. Crumpton was never going to be the metropolis imagined by Sheppard and Welsh.

Estha McGinnis' grandfather, Levi Sharp Chew, came to Crumpton from New Jersey in 1861, at the same time Sheppard and Welsh were promoting the town. He built a small wooden house and established a farm that later fed the patrons of the Bradley Hotel.

Mrs. McGinnis, born Estha Sparks, grew up in Crumpton's real heyday. Many businesses were thriving. The showboat was an annual visitor, and the steamboat *Corsica* made overnight trips between Crumpton and Baltimore. "In the summer, people would come over from 'Baltmer' and stay in Bradley's Hotel, to escape the heat. Crumpton was very popular. And mother would take us over on the boat to visit relatives. You got on at five or six in the evening, and we packed a lunch of fried chicken so we had plenty to eat. The boat stopped at McGinnes Corner, Deep Landing, Round Top and Chestertown, and the men would be loading the boat up all night long."

Estha's husband Tom McGinnis, a farmer who began the McGinnis Market in Crumpton to sell his produce, recalls that peaches were the main crop to be loaded onto the *Corsica*. "We all grew peaches, and I remember Round Top Orchards, the biggest, would provide 1,000 baskets of peaches at a time." McGinnis himself raised enormous quantities of produce on his 225-acre farm, sometimes employing as many as 20 and, he boasts, picking up to 4,000 quarts of strawberries a day. He can dig up an old postcard of McGinnis Market showing a tree-shaded produce stand overflowing with watermelons, peaches, berries and vegetables.

Tom McGinnis grew up at McGinnes Corner, which today is the intersection of Route 544 and Deep Landing Road. He had his training at the market that was begun by his father. While Tom never got past Chestertown High School, his brother Edgar Allan McGinnis was graduated from Washington College in 1917 with the incredible average of 99. He later worked for the Internal Revenue Service in Philadelphia, eventually becoming chief of the division. "He was a genius in mathematics," says Tom. "Dr. Cain himself said that Edgar was the smartest man he ever taught."

By the 1930s, Crumpton was in decline. The *Corsica* ceased its trips from Baltimore, and the Adams Floating Theatre (which the McGinnises often provided flowers for) sank one summer in mid-river with all its scenery, costumes and years of history aboard. The Crumpton waterfront was not the bustling port it once was. A severe blow to the town came in 1933 when the cannery along the river burned down. "It was terrible," says Mrs. McGinnis. "I looked out my window in the middle of the night, and I thought the whole river was on fire. Lots of people were running out of their homes, afraid that the whole town was burning." The cannery had been the largest employer in town, and many people never recovered from its loss.

PHOTO: J. TYLER CAMPBELL '76

The McGinnises continued to make a comfortable living from the market,

PHOTO: J. TYLER CAMPBELL '76

Clockwise from left: Tom and Estha McGinnis have been married 66 years; the two-room schoolhouse on First Street where Mrs. McGinnis was educated; two scenes from the Crumpton auction.

selling their bountiful produce to local residents as well as to grocery retailers, until they sold it to their adopted son, Howard Johnson, in 1964. Howard and Mary Johnson recently decided to retire, and the market closed on New Year's Day. The *Kent County News* marked "the end of an era," but the Johnsons believe that someone else will come along and start a market. "People still need a place to come to," says Mrs. Johnson.

Crumpton today is attracting interest because of its large old homes and quiet lifestyle. Half a dozen historic homes have recently been renovated, and the town held its first annual Candlelight House Tour of homes both old and new this past December. Norma and Richard Wolfson have opened an antique shop called the Red Shutters, and a "bed and breakfast" establishment across the street. According to Norma Wolfson, the Cole House has attracted a steady, and growing, clientele. "We get lots of people from Baltimore and Washington, who are looking for a quiet weekend in the country. 'No televisions, no telephones,' they say." The Cole House offers bicycles to guests, and suggests that visitors try the fishing and crabbing and, on Tuesdays, watch the elaborate set-up for the auction down the road.

"We also get a lot of business from the College," says Mrs. Wolfson. "The kids tell their parents about us and we are always full on Parents' Day and graduation. Also, the students come up here before exams, lock themselves in their rooms and cram for their finals!" To handle the growth, the Wolfsons are adding two extra bedrooms to the three already available.

The Wolfsons, who came back to Crumpton five years ago (she had spent her summers there growing up), are excited to see people moving into town with their families, fixing up houses and enjoying the peacefulness of small-town life. "We have people from Washington, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Some start out part-time and then move here. We're lucky for the people who are renovating these historic houses and fixing up the town. It does a lot of good for all of us."

Crumpton will never be the city dreamed of by its early developers, and won't see the busy river traffic of its earlier years. But with its historic houses, rolling vistas and the gently flowing Chester, it should prove an appealing stop for visitors and a quiet, peaceful place to live, do a little fishing, and enjoy the fresh bounty and the countryside of rural Kent and Queen Anne's Counties. And, for a while at least, Crumpton makes an interesting and pleasant detour for people coming to Chestertown.

Marshall Williams is Special Events Coordinator at Washington College.

Michael Bailey Gives Heartfelt Thanks For A Second Chance

by W. Michael Bailey

Michael Bailey, a professor of economics at Washington College since 1975, came very close to dying of heart disease. He was given a second chance to live almost a year and a half ago when a young man died and his healthy heart was donated. Dr. Bailey underwent a 10-hour surgery that still qualifies more as a miracle than science.

He has already passed two milestones. Ten percent of heart transplant recipients die on the operating table. Another ten percent die within a year of the operation. His body has accepted the new heart, and he is building his strength back, one day at a time. Once more, he is teaching and working, serving as acting chair of the Faculty Finance Committee and as a member of the Long Range Planning Committee.

While he says he was never afraid of dying, Michael Bailey considers himself lucky. Lucky in the choice of hospitals because Washington Hospital Center's policy is to transplant before other body organs are too badly damaged by lack of oxygen. Lucky to have had an aggressive local cardiologist. Lucky to have the love and support of family and friends. Lucky to be alive.

This is his story. It is a case statement for organ donation. While he was waiting for a heart, Bailey's brother told him the State of Texas had passed legislation that established that the human soul resides in the mind, not the heart. It was legislation aimed to encourage organ donation.

The call came 5:00 p.m. on a cold, rainy October evening in 1988. My daughter, Carrie, picked up the phone. Excitedly, she motioned to me. "This is it!" she said. I took the phone. Dale Givan, the heart transplant coordinator at Washington Hospital Center in Washington, D.C., said: "Michael, we've got a heart for you. Can you get here in two hours?" The wait was over. In a few hours I would be back in an operating room to undergo open-heart surgery for the second time in a year and a half. This time they would put in a new heart.

In June of 1987, they had put in two artificial valves — a new mitral valve and a new aortic valve — but things had not gone well. After a very slow and difficult recovery, fatigue, the main symptom of the mitral stenosis, recurred. I was going in and out of heart failure, but I didn't know it. Finally, George Young, my local cardiologist, told us I had "idiopathic cardiomyopathy," an irreversible wasting disease of the heart muscle of unknown origin. Late one night he showed Margo, my wife, two chest x-rays taken a few months apart. It was clear—my heart had almost doubled in size. A heart transplant was my only chance. It was July, 1988.

I had always been fairly healthy. Since my bout with rheumatic fever as a child most doctors had told me I was fit. Sometimes they might hear a slight murmur, but usually not. I stopped smoking cigarettes in 1965. Drank an occasional beer or glass of wine. I tried to watch my diet. O.K., I was a little overweight and every two or three years or so, I would trim down from 195 lbs. to 175 by dieting. Mainly, I felt I was just out of shape. If I wanted to and had the time I could

I could picture the grieving parents. How did they feel? Yet, they cared enough to let their boy's heart go to a stranger. He was dead now, and I might live. He was dead but his heart would live on in me . . . Could I have done the same thing? What if it were one of my children, could I do it? My youngest son, Owen, was five. What if he had died in a car crash? Could I give his heart away?

Michael Bailey and youngest son, Owen.

work out, shape up, and then "look out, world."

Somehow exercise didn't make me feel better. It left me exhausted and irritable. From 1975 to 1986, I was probably in incipient heart failure and didn't know it. My heart was slowly enlarging to make up for the reduced cardiac output, but it was so subtle I didn't feel anything. My only symptom was chronic fatigue. "Go on," I would tell myself when I felt really beat. "But, I can't go on," I thought. But, I would go on. I never had a heart attack, nor did I have narrowing of the coronary arteries. Cardiomyopathy could happen to anyone at any time and no one knows why. It might have been a virus that strikes the heart muscle, starts its degeneration and vanishes. It could happen to anyone of any age. Only a transplant could save me.

Cardiomyopathy could happen to anyone at any time and no one knows why. It might have been a virus that strikes the heart muscle, starts its degeneration and vanishes. It could happen to anyone of any age. Only a transplant could save me.

Now, somewhere, someone was dead. Someone who had been young and healthy. He was 25 years old. We were about the same size. The blood types had to match. We had had the same infections and had avoided the same infections. I could picture the grieving parents. How did they feel? Yet, they cared enough to let their boy's heart go to a stranger. He was dead now, and I might live. He was dead but his heart would live on in me. They had signed the forms. Could I have done the same thing? What if it were one of my children, could I do it? My youngest son, Owen, was five. What if he had died in a car crash? Could I give his heart away? I don't know.

Somewhere in some grim hallway off an emergency room, a doctor had walked to the waiting room to tell the parents that their son was dead. Nothing could be done to save him, but they could give the gift of life by signing a form. They did! How do you say thank you for a son's heart? I guess this is my thank you.

Margo picked up the phone and called some friends to take care of the children while I packed a bag. We made it from Chestertown to Washington Hospital Center in one hour and forty minutes. At 7:30 p.m., I kissed Margo goodbye and was wheeled away to be prepped for surgery while a team of doctors was sent off to "harvest the heart." What a term.

I was one of the lucky ones. Most people who might benefit from a transplant never qualify as candidates for transplantation. They are too sick, too old, or they have other organs that are too damaged by disease. They may not have any way to raise the $100,000 to $150,000 that it costs, nor the $15,000 to $30,000 per year to pay for the medical program that follows the successful transplant. Of those who do qualify for a transplant program almost half die because there just aren't enough hearts. I was told that more than 20,000 transplantable hearts are buried each year and 20,000 to 30,000 people die each year in need of those hearts.

I remember a scene from Dostoevski's life. The Czar's regime had sentenced him to death by firing squad along with some of his friends and fellow students for political agitation against the government. When the day for the executions came, the 20 students stood, blindfolded, against a wall and someone shouted, "Fire!" When the echo of the volley ended, Dostoevski was still alive! He pulled down his blindfold and saw all his friends dead on the ground around him. He had been spared to be sent into exile after this sadistic trick. I was to be one of the 1,500 persons to get a transplant in 1988, 1,500 transplants out to 30,000 who might have been saved. That's five percent or one out of twenty. It was about the same odds for me and Dostoevski. I was to live when so many others were to die. Why? Why me?

All I can think of is that I was spared for some reason. Perhaps to tell others to give the gift of life. To make it a major part of the rest of my life to tell my story. To tell everyone and anyone I can: Please sign your organ donor cards, tell your friends and relations that you wish to donate, and if you are ever unfortunate enough to be in the same position as the parents of the man whose heart I have now, please, agree to donate.

From 8 p.m. until 9 p. m., the surgical preparation team worked on me in a cold, dimly lit operating room with a very low ceiling. I was on a narrow steel table draped with a sheet. To one side stood a stainless steel tub full of ice and salt water. Nurses were clanking the instruments, counting them out. "Place settings for eight?" I asked, but no one laughed. Heard it before I guess. The two young doctors were inserting the many needles, tubes, and lines it would take to keep me alive while they chilled my body down to 85 degrees in that vat of ice water. For several hours I would live with no heart at all, sustained by the humming of the heart-lung machine. I guess the students who thought I was a heartless bastard were about to be proven right.

The main thing I remember was the cold. I just wanted to be put out as soon as possible, but they needed me to be awake while they put lines in the wrists, neck, arms and a tube in the nose. Then they shaved everything from my chin to my knees and painted

The two young doctors were inserting the many needles, tubes, and lines it would take to keep me alive while they chilled my body down to 85 degrees in that vat of ice water. For several hours I would live with no heart at all, sustained by the humming of the heart-lung machine. I guess the students who thought I was a heartless bastard were about to be proven right.

me with ice-cold betadine solution. "Are you sure you need me awake for this part?" I asked. "You will get so much anesthetic tonight we can't give you any thing for now," was the reply.

At last someone said, "You're going to go to sleep now, Dr. Bailey." Just that fast I was gone. A split second later I heard someone say "Wake up! How do you feel? Don't try to talk! There are tubes blocking your vocal cords." My hands were tied down and there were gauze pads over my eyes. But I was alive! Five to ten percent of the transplant patients die on the table. Once again I had made it. Someone said it was 7 in the morning. Ten hours had vanished from my life in a flash.

I could feel the new heart pounding in my chest. It was so strong it seemed to make my head bounce on the pillow. Bright colors flashed before my shrouded eyes with each heart beat. I felt the presence of a captive bird in my chest beating its wings to be free. "What in the world am I doing here?" I wondered.

I could sense lots of people coming and going around me in the intensive care unit. "Your wife is here." Margo took my hand and squeezed it hard. When they untied my hands I wrote in the palm of my hand "I love you." I signaled I was dry. A nurse moistened my lips with a piece of cloth dipped in cold water. Every few minutes they suctioned fluid from my lungs. A big brown rubber balloon is used to force air into your lungs to help reinflate them. Every now and then, they force you to cough by spraying something cold through the tubes into your lungs. It hurts to cough.

During the next few days I passed one hurdle after another. The various tubes were withdrawn. I was allowed to stand, go to the bathroom, to shave, to eat regular food (make that zero-salt, hospital food). My parents came dressed in caps and gowns to see me, like everyone else who entered my room. Powerful immune suppressing drugs were poured into me to knock out my immune system long enough for the new heart to get established. I washed my hands so much the skin on the back cracked and split. I wore a mask most of the time to prevent infection.

Dr. John Macoviak, the chief transplant surgeon, told me that everything had gone perfectly. One team had prepared me, another obtained the donor's heart, bringing it to the surgery iced-down in a Playmate beer cooler. Another had opened me up and chilled my body down to 85 degrees. Macoviak had removed the old heart and put in the new one, jolted it into beating and checked for leaks. A final team had "dried me out, warmed and closed me up." Now the dedicated men and women of the Intensive Care Unit had weaned me from the life support and monitoring equipment.

John said, "Your new heart is putting out five times as much blood per minute as your old heart. No more congestive heart failure. Your old heart was shot. It was greatly enlarged and had the texture of an old wet paper bag. There's no reason you can't run a marathon." After 14 days, I was released from the hospital.

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I had escaped death by heart failure by a few months. Nannie, my grandmother, had died of congestive heart failure. Back in Hobbs, New Mexico, during the second World War, she was bedridden but she read to me everyday while I sat next to her on her bed. I was five or six years old. My parents had gone off to war. I remember her reading *Kim*, *Robinson Crusoe*, *Alice in Wonderland*, and *Death Comes for the Archbishop*. We heard St. Louis playing in the World Series on the radio. When she had an attack, I remember her olive skin would turn to a ghastly grayish-blue pallor. I remember her wheezing, struggling for breath, the pain in her eyes. I remember that desperate, anguished way she looked around the room seeking help from someone, but, of course, in 1945 there was no help.

In heart failure, the heart is too weak to pump enough blood through the heart to the body. When the blood can't flow properly through the heart it backs up like a traffic jam. Fluid leaks into the lungs. You feel as if you are drowning. You can't breathe. You have to struggle for every breath. Exercise doesn't help, it makes it worse. At night the horrible wheezing comes. You have dreadful suffocation nightmares. You wake up clawing for breath. You sleep, if you can, propped up on three or four pillows. Nurses in the hospital ask you knowingly, "How many pillows does it take for you to sleep?" I guess they tell other nurses that the "heart-failure" in room so-and-so is a two, or three-pillow case. In August, 1988, I was spending many nights sitting in a chair trying to rest.

Your kidneys don't work because of inadequate blood flow, so they give you diuretics. Eventually, you build up a tolerance for the diuretics so they give you more. Finally, nothing works. You enter what they tactfully call endstage heart failure. Nothing can be done except a transplant. I remember being in the hospital several times in 1986 and 1987 and hearing patients down the hall begging the nurses for water. The nurses would explain that they couldn't have water. It hadn't meant much to me at the time. Those were heart failure cases in the endstage.

Gradually, you fall into what I had come to call "the funnel. " You do less and less because you are too weak and the lack of exercise makes you even weaker. In the few months between the time I entered into the Washington Hospital Center's Transplant Program and the call on October 17th, 1988, I had to stop all work. I couldn't even walk upstairs to my bedroom during the day while Margo was at work. I had to plan each day carefully so that everything I needed was at hand before she went to work and the kids went off to school. Now, that was behind me.

In my case, rheumatic fever had damaged my mitral valve when I was 10 years old and scar tissue had over the years gradually narrowed the opening between the left atrium and

the left ventricle, the mitral valve. This is mitral stenosis. Maybe something similar had happened to Nannie. We'll never know for sure. She spoke of having "growing pains" as a young girl, painful joints and fever when she was growing up in Oklahoma at the turn of the century. She died before the modern medical miracles, antibiotics, heart-lung machines, open heart surgery, heart transplants, and in 1983, Cyclosporine, an immune suppressing drug that increased post-transplant survival to years instead of months. Nannie died mercifully of a stroke in 1955, a complete invalid for the last 15 years of her life. Without a transplant, I would have faced death by gradual suffocation. Now I had a chance.

I am tied to the medical establishment much like an astronaut is tethered to his spaceship. Today 70% of the transplant patients are still alive after two years. It hasn't been easy, but I am back at work. I can't say my life is normal, but I'm alive.

It has been more than a year now since my transplant. I can do most of the things that anyone else can. I have to really watch my diet, exercise regularly, keep the weight down, and take about $35 worth of medications a day. Three medications keep the body's immune system in check. This means I must watch carefully for any signs of infection, and get treatment immediately if something crops up. Frequent blood tests are necessary to monitor the levels of medicine in my system.

Cyclosporine, the miracle immune suppressing drug, comes from a moss originally found in a Norwegian swamp. Only 9,000 heart transplants have ever been done, and most of the early ones died because of rejection. Cyclosporine made the difference. Unfortunately, it has many undesirable side effects as do the other two immunosuppressants, Immuran and Prednisone. Weight gain, leg cramps, swollen gums, kidney and liver failure, diabetes, puffy face, upset stomach, mood swings, ringing in the ears, blurry vision, fatigue—the side effects seem to go on for pages and I've had them all from time to time. Two are most diffcult. After you take the medications you get stomach cramps and some nausea that lasts one to two hours. At night, leg cramps keep you from sleeping. The only way to relieve the leg pain is to walk around. Some nights you may get two to three hours sleep in 30 minute naps.

You must avoid the sun because you are ten times more likely to get skin cancer and other cancers as well. I have to take seven other drugs to counter all the side effects of the three immuno-suppressing drugs. Some mornings I get up and I feel almost normal, but this just reminds me that it's time for my "chemical cocktail." One odd benefit is you sprout thick, black hair all over, but I guess my view on that is decidedly a masculine one.

Every other month, I get a heart biopsy at Washington Hospital Center. To do the heart biopsy, the surgeon inserts a wire though my neck, down a series of veins and into the heart's lower right chamber to snip off several pieces of tissue to check for signs of rejection. I had one major bout of rejection in May of 1989, but heavy doses of Cyclosporine and Prednisone cleared it up, but I put on 15 extra pounds which I haven't lost yet.

Every six months, a catheterization procedure is done to check the coronary arteries. Ten percent of people with heart transplants die within the year following surgery, mostly from heart attacks associated with the cholesterol plaques the transplanted heart seems to attract for reasons no one yet understands.

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Thanks are due to so many people: my wife, Margo, for her love, support and good humor, all my children, my parents, my friends, my neighbors, especially those who remembered me in their prayers, my colleagues on the faculty, the administration, and staff at Washington College, the surgeons, nurses, and aides at Kent & Queen Anne's Hospital and Washington Hospital Center. Thank you to my parents for being there when I really needed you. Thank you to Al Burka for letting me stay in his house in Georgetown. Thank you, Hila Ferguson and Marjoe Rasin, for holding Margo's hand during the surgery. Thank you, Guy Goodfellow, who lost his struggle with cancer last August, and to Gail Yon, who succumbed to cancer just before Christmas. They often came by to cheer me up, or called to root me on even though their agony was so much worse than mine. Thank you to Nannie for all the love you gave me in the midst of your pain. Thank you, Dave Pitts and the crew at Stam's, the best pharmacy on the Eastern Shore. Thank you to the man whose heart I carry. I want to live a good life for you, for the life you lost, for being my bridge back to life. Thank you, Cyndi Seiffert and John Morgan, for making me face my illness and seek help. Thank you, Dr. Young, for knowing all along that something wasn't right and not giving up till we found out what it was. Thank you, Dr. John Macoviak, for your skill, your care, your dedication and your enthusiasm. Finally, thank you to the parents of my donor. We have never met. I don't even know your names. Maybe, we never will meet, but I hope that the way I live my life from now on will be some small recompense for what you have lost. Thank you one and all!

Thank you to the man whose heart I carry. I want to live a good life for you, for the life you lost, for being my bridge back to life . . . I hope that the way I live my life from now on will be some small recompense for what you have lost.

Michael Bailey tells his story on the lecture circuit to promote organ donations.

ALUMNI REPORTER

Four Alumni Nominated To College Board

Alumni this spring will receive a ballot by which to elect two to the College's Board of Visitors and Governors. The four candidates are John A. Conkling '65, John Hall '70, Mark A. Schulman '67, and W. Jackson Stenger '49.

Dr. John A. Conkling '65 is adjunct professor of chemistry at Washington College and executive director of the American Pyrotechnics Association. After earning his doctoral degree from the Johns Hopkins University in 1969, he returned to Washington College to teach. He was awarded the Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching in 1982. Dr. Conkling co-authored several chapters in Dr. Joseph McLain's 1980 book *Pyrotechnics* and wrote his own book on the basic principles of pyrotechnics and explosives.

John Hall '70 is senior vice president of TIME, Inc. He was formerly senior vice pesident of Book-of-the-Month Club, increasing total sales for the firm by 20 percent between 1985 and 1988. A member of the Washington College Visiting Committee, he has served on the communications subcommittee and an informal advisory committee on publications.

Dr. Mark A. Schulman '67 is president of Schulman, Ronca & Bucuvalas, Inc., a national public opinion and market research firm in New York City and Washington, D.C. A specialist in survey research methodology and market analysis, he has authored or directed several projects and market strategy surveys for media, government, major corporations and financial institutions. With a degree in political science and a master's degree from the University of Wisconsin, Madison, Dr. Schulman earned his doctoral degree in political science from Rutgers University. He has been a member of the College's Visiting Committee since its inception.

Dr. W. Jackson Stenger '49 recently retired from the University of Maryland administration after 32 years of service in higher education. A member of the Board of Visitors and Governors between 1982 and 1989, he served on the Academic Affairs and Student Affairs committees, and was chairman of the first board commitee to evaluate the College's president in 1982. Dr. Stenger is secretary for the College's Presidential Search Committee.

Held over to serve one-year terms on the Board will be Michael Macielag '73, executive officer for Chesapeake Bank & Trust Company in Chestertown, and William B. Johnson '40, chairman and chief executive officer of IC Industries in Chicago, Illinois.

PHOTO: BOB WILLIS

The Alumni Council honored Louis L. Goldstein '35, chair of the College's Board of Visitors and Governors and Comptroller for the State of Maryland, at its fall meeting with the Alumni Service Award. The award is presented annually to an alumnus who has offered outstanding and continued support to the College and/or the Alumni Association. Pictured, Council President Charles S. Waesche '53 presents Goldstein with a painting of the Hill Dorms by sophomore Andrea Butchart.

CLASS NOTES

Older and Wiser Alumni: All those who graduated before 1940 will be the special guests of the Alumni Association at Reunion Dinner on Saturday, May 19. These honored alumni will lead the class of 1990 in their Commencement procession on Sunday morning, May 20.

'24 Dorothy Woodall Myers went on two great trips recently. Last summer she traveled to the Baltic Sea and visited the Soviet Union and the Scandinavian countries. In the fall she toured Iceland and Scotland. She is an active member of the Alumni Council and is busy planning Reunion 1990. All the older and wiser alumni are invited for cocktails at her home in Chestertown on Friday, May 18. Dorothy reports that her classmate Helen Mills Johnston is still living in Onancock, VA. William Griffith and his wife, Mary, have moved to be near their daughter in Ohio. Ermyn Jewell Heck is an active worker for the Chestertown Public Library.

'27 At his daughter's suggestion, James N. Saunders attended a basket weaving class and found a new hobby.

'28 Adrienne Richards Dahlke expanded her annual trip to London to include Glasgow and Cardif and a sojourn in France, highlighted by her attendance at the Yearly Meeting of French Quakers.

'31 Sarah Linthicum Richardson operates a bed and breakfast in her Cambridge, Maryland home, called Lodgecliffe on the Choptank.

'35 Frank K. Barnhart participated for the first time in the Maryland Senior Olympics at Towson State University this past October. He and his partner won the gold medal in the open tennis doubles. He also won a bronze medal in pocket billiards.

Eloise Hepburn Kauffman is active in church, garden club and other community activities in Aiken, SC, where she has lived for 37 years.

'36 Emerson Slacum of Damascus, MD, looks forward to seeing his classmates at his 55th reunion in 1991.

'37 Retired Army Col. Paul Bruehl, having made significant contributions to the Corps and the U.S. Army, was invested as a Distinguished Member of the Transportation Corps Regiment at Fort Eustis.

Robert B. White retired from his post as agency manager for State Farm Insurance in 1987. He and his wife, Evelyn, live in Salisbury and have a summer place in Ocean City. They have three grandchildren.

'38 Ellwood T. Claggett just got back from Kenya, East Africa. The trip was "an experience never to be forgotten."

Audrey Clough Johnson was elected "Most Beautiful Person" to represent Kent County at Governor Schaefer's reception for "unsung heroes" in November. Audrey retired from teaching in 1981 but continues to tutor special education students. She is also the curator of the Rock Hall Museum which she founded with her husband in 1975.

Carrie E. Schreiber is retired after 49 years of teaching.

William C. VanNewkirk, active in his community, bowls and walks for exercise.

'39 Since retiring in 1972, Levin Stanley Dashiell, Jr. travels about 15 weeks a year. Last year's trips include the Bahamas, Iceland, Greenland, Utah, and Colorado.

Harry J. Hicks, Jr. and his wife, Dorothy, enjoyed returning to campus for his 50th reunion last May. He is recovering from quintuple bypass surgery.

Carroll C. Woodrow enjoyed his 50th reunion. "Having the 50th class lead the academic procession is a great new tradition."

"Gibby" Young says "The Golden Years" aren't all they're cracked up to be. The holder of the 100 yard dash record for WC now walks those hundred yards. He enjoys reading, fishing, boating and golf each day.

'40 Mrs. Gerry Nash Groupe is spending her retirement years traveling—China, Japan, Kenya, Galapagos Island, the Amazon Basin in Eucador, Alaska, and this spring, Burno, Kunodo Island, and Bali. Most of her trips revolve around her interest in biology. She has two sons: David, a teacher at Bennington College, VT, and Harry, a composer living in San Diego,CA.

Walter Harris and his wife, Dolly, continue to thrive on Blooming Neck Farm near Chestertown. Walter is active in conservation work on county and state levels.

'41 R. Jervis Cooke serves on the Delaware Council of Consumer Affairs and is active with the United Way and the Boy Scout Council.

Harry Hendrickson is enjoying retirement and his five grandchildren. He and his wife, Lois, keep busy with travel, theatre, music, excercise, and volunteer work.

'42 David Bartolini says hello to all his classmates. He retired as teacher and athletic director at Crosby High School in 1981, and is a part-time lecturer at the Waterbury branch of the University of Connecticut.

Robert E. Carter is working part-time doing technical/safety reviews of nuclear reactors used for research. His wife teaches "Hands-on-Science" after-school classes.

William M. Nagler recently moved to Southern CA, where he lived after WWII. After wrist and knee surgery in 1988-89, he now plays tennis nearly every day and hopes to regain a national ranking.

'43 William Irving Jones, Jr. is retired after 28 years as a biochemist with the Department of Defense and 14 years with the Frederick Cancer Research Center. He has three children and six grandchildren.

Jack Williams is national president of National Rural Electric Cooperative Association. Jack will be on campus Reunion Weekend to receive an Alumni Citation.

'44 Mary Lou Truslow Pontius lives in Pittsburgh and is program representative for Pennslvania's Office of Mental Retardation.

Henri deVoies Pote retired from his civil service job at the Pine Bluff Arsenal in November, and was presented the Commander's Award for Civilian Service for his contributions during a 26-year career.

Betty Lohmuller VanAllen Story, Betty Hill Wharton, Pat Frary Sharp, Alice Doukas Klar, and Jean Phillips Jenson, all members of 1940's Zeta pledge class, got together at the home of Irma Rogers Lore last May. This is an annual event. Betty is in semi-retirement from Northwest Paper Box Mfrs.

'45 Dorothy Lewis Skocz and her husband, John, were named Volunteers of the Year 1988 by St. Michael's (MD) Chapter #3301 of AARP. In addition to church work, they volunteer at the Chesapeake Bay Maritime Museum, for Easton's Annual Waterfowl Festival, and for the AARP/IRS Tax Consulting for the Elderly program.

Henry F. Maguire is associate clinical professor of reproductive medicine at the Univ. of San Diego School of Medicine. His son, Michael, will graduate from the Univ. of Maryland School of Medicine this spring.

'46 Dr. Carl F. List was named Citizen of the Year in 1989 for providing more than 40 years service to the town of Troup,TX.

Dorothea M. Linley retired in 1986 from the practice of preventive medicine.

'47 Jim Doherty has been fire marshal for the town of Cheshire, CT, for the past 19 years. He is retired from teaching at the secondary school level in Waterbury. His wife, Fran Steffens Doherty '49, substitutes for the Cheshire secondary school system.

Gee Gee and Jerry Voith live in Atlanta, GA. Jerry is retired and Gee Gee sells real estate. They have five grandchildren, enjoy golf, and recently won a trip to London.

Cathie and Lee '52 Walbert moved from Florida to the Cumberland Plateau in Tennessee. They left the heat, traffic and bugs for square and round dancing, golfing and classes. "It's sheer heaven." They're leaving on a SS Rotterdam Cruise in April.

'48 Phyllis M. Heberling received the annual Communications and Leadership Award from District 66, Toastmasters International, in Chesapeake, VA, last October.

Joe Sutton and his wife, Jane -'52, retired to Easton, MD, in 1987, where they enjoy fixing up their old house, playing golf, and entertaining. Their four children and four grandchildren (all boys) live in the Bethesda-Gaithersburg area.

'49 Julian A. Dorf retired to Longboat Key, Florida, last year. He changed his mind about retirement this year and established the Longboat Mortgage Corporation.

Robert W. Greene Sr. retired in January, 1988, from Ford Aerospace.

Powell Harrison is state program manager for the U.S. Department of Highway Safety in San Francisco. In September, he represented the U.S. at the first World Conference on Accident and Injury Prevention in Stockholm.

Lois Proctor Parker retired as teacher, counselor and administrator after 40 years with Montgomery County MD Public Schools.

'50 Daniel Hall, a trustee of Cecil Community College, was elected chairman of their Board in October. Dan is a retired teacher and thoroughbred horse breeder.

John G. Shoemaker just observed the 35th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church. He is Chaplain of the Punahoe School in Honolulu, the largest independent school in the world.

Ray Sutton and his wife, Diane '51, now retired, enjoy visiting friends and relatives and camping in their new Holiday Rambler Presidential R.V. trailer.

'51 Henry O. Benedict, a retired school teacher, is music director/organist for a church in Bethesda, MD.

'52 Suzanne Horn Duckworth's Charleston, S.C., home was hit hard by Hurricane Hugo. Don Duckworth '51 came from Florida to bring generators, food, money, batteries and candles to Suzanne and daughter, Kim '72.

'53 The Rev. C. Russell Gale is retired from the Episcopal ministry in Clayton, NY. He suffered a stroke.

Shirley Hand LaWall is a multi-million dollar producer at B. Gary Scott Real Estate in Haverford, PA.

Ed Williams, an independent Certified Financial Planner, is teaching seminars on retirement issues at Brunswick College in Georgia. As part of the College's financial planning series, Ed advises his students how to project retirement income needs based upon retirement goals.

'54 Janice Palmer Nicholson now owns and operates Rolling Acres Farm, an A-rated hunter/jumper horse stable in Brookeville, MD. Her daughter Mary Lisa is a grand champion amateur owner hunter. Daughter Patty, a trainer, has had many champion riders in Maryland and Virginia.

'55 Rogers "Rod" Smith is provost of San Diego Community College District. Rod will be on campus Reunion Weekend to receive an Alumni Citation.

'56 Anne Grim McKown is a special assistant for instructional administration in the Maryland public school system.

Barbara M. Reed and her husband, Ralph, were team leaders for a group of youths on a 15-day mission trip to Lisbon, Portugal.

Jennifer Dobbs Shaalan is a senior training specialist for the Federal Express International Department. As a trainer of overseas staff, she travels to Europe and the Far East.

'58 Daniel Haupt, former president of Pennsville National Bank, has joined Farmers and Merchants National Bank of Bridgetown as a senior vice president. He was appointed by the governor to serve on the New Jersey Higher Education Financing Commission.

'59 Sally Ann Cooper was named Howard County (MD) Educator of the Year and was a semi-finalist for the 1989 Presidential Award for Excellence in Education. She recently participated in the first Governor's Academy for Mathematics, Science and Technology.

Dick and Ellen '59 Reilly had a great time at her 30th Reunion last May. They were also in Chestertown on September 30 when their son, Mike '85, married Cindy Ray '87, at the Lelia Hynson Pavilion. Two generations of WC alumni joined in the celebration.

'60 Bob and Jane Smith Aldridge built a new home on Breton Bay in St. Mary's County, MD. Bob is a captain wth United Airlines. Jane is part owner of Calverts Choice Antiques near Solomon's Island.

'62 Ann Kane Bailey has been busy editing the University of Pennsylvania paper, managing their alumni fundraising campaign, and publishing a free-circulation magazine for Philadelphians. Recently she has become an enchanted first-time grandmother.

James C. Flippin ran the Baltimore and NY marathons last fall, bringing his total marathon runs to 26. He is looking forward to the Chestertown Tea Party Run this May.

Boertlein Through The Looking Glass

"Why, you might just as well say that 'I see what I eat" is the same thing as 'I eat what I see'!" the Mad Hatter tells Alice at teatime.

The same rule applies to Paul Boertlein '75. Talking with him is like a conversation with the Hatter. Anything can be true, and nothing is what it appears.

People in international public relations are supposed to be worldly, sophisticated, and possess statesman-like qualities. They dress in Brooks Brothers suits, wear Hermés ties and drink Chivas during two-hour powerlunches. They're overly concerned with favorable public opinion. So it was a surprise having lunch with Boertlein.

Wearing worn khaki slacks, a nubby navy sweater and his class ring, he gazes at the menu through tortoise shell glasses and quips: "I consider sauces and gravy one of the four major food groups."

The comment is typically Boertlein – witty, offhand and impossible to respond to. The man is a dichotomy. He's perennially evasive about himself, and yet one feels at home with him the minute he laughs, which he does a lot. Perhaps his ability to put people at ease is the essence of his success. Or maybe it's his sense of humor.

He quickly dispels any notion of the slick PR man, even though he ranks high on the corporate ladder of a large public relations and public affairs firm in Washington, DC.

Just what does he do as partner and vice-chairman of the board of The Hannaford Company? "A little bit of everything," he proclaims with an impish smile. "I oversee most facets of the company, manage some domestic and international accounts, and handle media relations."

Boertlein's easy-going style, blended with solid business acumen, served him well on a recent visit to Saudi Arabia.

Last November, Prince Sultan bin Salman Al Saud and his ministry of defense hosted the Fifth Planetary Congress of the Association for Space Explorers. Boertlein and a colleague were in Riyadh to help with American and European press. "It was exciting to talk with astronauts and cosmonauts –'people who've seen the Earth from space'," he says enthusiastically. "And it was interesting talking with foreign press during the time borders between East and West Germany were opening."

Shifting back in his chair, Boertlein describes the two-way visual and audio press conference as complicated, but exciting. He explains: "Using the communications satellite ARABSAT, which Prince Sultan bin Salman Al Saud helped launch back in the mid 1980's, we beamed up from Riyadh, down to the States, and then threw it back up again so that Europe, Asia and Africa could pick it up."

"Satellite communication is important to the Third World," he adds. "They increasingly rely on television, especially for simple things we take for granted that can save lives, such as basic first aid, childbirth, and life or death information."

Boertlein pauses a moment, drops his head an inch, then remarks: "I'm comfortable with the work we do at Hannaford. I think our contribution has a positive effect on the world."

The 42-year-old Boertlein insists that the best preparation for what he's doing now was his liberal arts education. It taught him to think for himself, he claims, and he learned that he wasn't inadequate if he didn't know all the answers off the top of his head. "Liberal arts teaches you to go find the answers — that's what we do in business," he points out.

As a student, he came to Washington College with a mission: "I decided I would do all the things I wish I'd done after high school." He realized he'd been given a second chance. "I'd done all the developmental things, like living alone, working, and being in the service, so I pledged a fraternity at age 25 and it was a hoot," he says, laughing heartily. His friends say he was the oldest student living on campus, but that didn't make him the most mature. He went about life just like all the other students.

Boertlein spends half his time in the nation's capital, and the remainder in Chestertown, remodeling a part 18th, part 19th century house he bought recently with a friend.

"There's a different atmosphere here," he says, explaining what drew him back. "I think particularly people who were raised in a metropolitan area feel Chestertown is the kind of hometown it would have been nice to come from, and in many ways for those of us who went to the College, it really is our hometown — it has the same kind of tug."

'64 Sara Beaudry bicycled through Denmark last summer. She is a senior designer at Dorothy Draper & Co. in New York.

Judith Romanik Whitington and her husband, who is with Amoco Products Co., have been living in Cairo, Egypt, since 1987.

'67 Edward E. "Jim" James is in his 25th year in the real estate busness in Grand Rapids, MI. He and his wife, Marie, have a daughter, Biz, 12, and a son, Ted, 9.

Pamela Marshall is a therapist at a family services agency in Detroit and a part-time instructor at Wayne State University's School of Social Work. She holds a Ph.D.

'68 Nancy M. Coch and her ferret are on leave of absence from Rockland Institute of Psychoanalysis in New York City. "We are de-stressing in Florida temporarily."

Harold Jopp completed his doctor of education from the Univ. of Delaware in 1988. In October he assumed a position as director of continuing education for the Maryland State Board of Community Colleges.

'69 Karen McCahill Brown earned a master's degree in library science last December. She is now a school library media specialist at T.C. Williams HS in Alexandria, VA.

Granville H. Hibberd is teaching and coaching soccer at Francis Scott Key High School in Carroll County, MD. His daughter, Shannon, is a senior there. His son, Grant, is a junior at Elizabethtown College.

Mary Milkovich Jellison teaches 5th grade at Webb School, a private school in Knoxville, TN. Her husband, Jay, is a solid state scientist at Oak Ridge National Laboratory. Their daughter Lisa, is 17, and daughter Katie, is 12.

From her Baltimore home, Elizabeth Kohlerman Winship manages the production of books and journals for several area publishers. She and her husband, Bob, have two children: Kitzie, 7, and Lauren, 3.

'70 Linda G. Deis, a junior high school vocal music teacher and active member of the Pennsylvania Music Educators Association, was named vice-president last spring of the Board of Trustees of the Choral Arts Society of Philadelphia. They perform regularly with the Philadelphia Orchestra.

Chris Ely celebrated his one-year anniversary as WJZ-TV Channel 13's weekend sports anchor. He is also president of the Southern Lacrosse Officials Association. His wife, Priscilla Valiant Ely '70, teaches English as a foreign language in the Baltimore County elementary schools. Daughters, Janet, 12, and Claire, 8, are busy writing books, playing piano, and dancing at Towson State -Children's Dance Division.

Dean G. Skelos is in his sixth year in the NY State Senate. He is chairman of the Reapportionment and Redistricting Committee.

'71 Charles Andrews practices nephrology in Texas and was appointed medical director of Harris Methodist Fort Worth Kidney Transplant Program. He is also medical director of Tarrant County Organ Donor Program.

Judith K. Barnes moved to California (near San Francisco) from Washington, D.C. last year. She does fundraising for non-profit organizations, and is an active volunteer in the disability rights field. She calls herself "the bionic woman," having had three joint replacements in 1987. She would love to hear from other WC alums in the Bay area.

John "Jay" McDowell is president and chairman of Morgan Bell Mortgage Corp., a mortgage banking firm which he founded in 1982. Jay is also president of Allied Builders of Western Maryland, a developer and modular home dealer in Hagerstown.

Stephen Wentzell and his wife, Lynn Poritz Wentzell '72, moved to Delaware, where Steve is managing the Photographic Images Plant for Dupont. Lynn is teaching Spanish at the Wilmington Friends School. Their daughter, Emily, is 9, and son Joshua is 5.

'72 Phyllis Blumberg Kosherick moved to Canada in 1988 to be the director of the Geriatric Educational Development Unit of McMaster University Educational Centre for Aging and Health. She and her family live in Hamilton, close to Niagra Falls.

'73 Kim Duckworth survived Hurricane Hugo, and she opened her home to three evacuees from the barrier islands. "I just hope we survive the aftermath," she says. She works in real estate and insurance, and the cleaning and rebuilding progresses. "Come see me!"

George Thomas was hired in September by First National Bank of Maryland as a vice president to head a construction lending department in the Baltimore regional office.

'74 Amanda Adams has a new job as head librarian at the O'Neal School in Southern Pines, NC.

Ginny Valentino Bowerman began a MA program in reading at the Univ. of Virginia in Charlottesville in September. Her husband, Jim , '76, has a new job with Systems Center Inc. of Reston, Va. Their daughters, Katharine, 9, and Gayle, 6, are doing fine.

David D. Isherwood is in his fifth year of sobriety. "I am working and leading a contented life. What else can one ask?"

Toward keeping his boat afloat and his soon-to-be-delivered child in environmentally compatible undergarments, Michael E. Kennedy practices law in New London, CT.

Kim Marie Burgess Kluxen lives in Lancaster, PA, where she teaches Spanish to gifted students. Her husband,David, has a private law practice. Their daughter Samantha is in third grade, and son Richard is in first grade. Soccer is the family sport.

Christopher N. Luhn is a partner in the firm of Ianniello, Anderson, Reilly & Luhn in upstate New York, where he is attorney-in-charge of civil litigation.

Christine Dirschauer Matteo has been promoted to supervisor of circulation and automation for the Ocean County Library System in New Jersey. This past summer she and her husband, Joe, took a two-week cruise from Barnegat Bay to Block Island band back in their Pearson 30' sailboat.

Rachel A. Monks became management analyst for Maryland's Dept. of Budget and Fiscal Planning. She conducts various studies and audits at the request of the Governor and department heads of state agencies.

Ruth E. Parry received her juris doctor degree from the Univ. of MD. Law School.

'75 Patricia Ann Mauser Jessup recently relocated to the San Franciso area and is working as corporate manager of Compensation & Benefits for Informix Software, Inc. She survived the October earthquake.

Kevin W. Nelson works for Naval Sea Systems Command, Seawolf (SSN-21) Acquisition Program in Crystal City, VA. He is live fire test and evaluation program manager and general engineer.

Kimberley Sands is an editor at the University of Illinois Office of Publications. She is married to Mark Thomas, a Ph.D. candidate in English at the University of Illinois.

Susan Stiles is happily married and a stepmom to three delightful children. She and her family live in Fallston, VA. She is senior client analyst for PHH FleetAmerica.

Jonathan N. Rockwell is vice president and owner of Georgia Water Resorces, Inc., which has nine offices selling $7 million of water treatment equipment in Georgia and South Carolina. His wife, Maureen, died of cancer in March. He and his two children, Alison, 12, and Jonny, 10, live on the beach at Tybee Island, GA. He sends a special hello to his brothers at Lambda Pi Delta.

Blythe Shelley is a marketing specialist for Harding Lawson Associates, an environmental engineering firm in San Francisco, CA, and mother of a 22-month old daughter, Alysha. They survived the Quake.

'76 William Ament is Dean of Students at Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C., and plays for the Washington Lacrosse Club, "albeit slower than in the past."

David Knepler, manager of Wildwoods Natural Foods in Fairfax, CA, survived the earthquake and World Series of 1989. "So did James Thomas who was about to do a mime enactment of Game #3, play by play, to a deaf audience."

Kathy Lattea is a practicing psychotherapist certified in the State of Maryland. Her husband, Doug Hays '77, is pastoring a growing United Methodist Church. They have two children, Evan, 5, and Colleeen, 2.

'77 Julie Forgione is a graphics operator at Unitel Video in Mahattan, where she works on IBM's corporate broadcasting. She has also worked at MTV on occasion while at Unitel.

Mary Q. Holliday is a sales manager for R. M. Macy & Co. She and her husband have two sons, Michael, 6, and Andy, 4.

'78 U.S. Air Force Pilot Kimball Byron was awarded the Air Medal for missions flown in the Persian Gulf.

Jim Devol is living outside Providence, R.I., and would like to hear from classmates John Douglas and Doug Byers.

Karyn Thompson Finley runs the post production department for Cinetel Productions, overseeing three national cable series. She is the video tape editor for Nickelodeon sitcom for kids called "Hey Dude." She does the rough cut to the musical scoring.

'79 Kevin Carouge has been promoted to North American product manager, Maxillofacial Division of Synthes LTD. He lives in Paoli, PA.

Sean Michael Coughlin has joined Evan-Coats Printing as an account executive. He lives in Ocean City, MD.

Births

Steven '69 and Louise Masten Amick '69, an adoptive son, Paul, February 1989.

Barbara Maddex Everett '73, a daughter, Lindsay Elaine, August 8, 1988.

Robert Y. Witter '77, a son, Lysle Ardis, February 13, 1989.

Linda Hamilton Abbott '78, a son, Dalton, October 4, 1989.

Jenny Maddux Pacy '78, a son, Tyler Maddux Pacy, August 22, 1989.

M. Kevin Carouge '79, a son, Stefan Michael, September 27, 1989.

Chris Mamunes '79, a son, Anthony William, September 11,1989.

Julie Mitchell O'Brien '79, her third daughter, Megan Elizabeth, May 23, 1989.

Roger Rebetsky '79, a son, Alex Sung, in November. Alex was born April 22, 1989 in Pusan, Korea.

Catherine Bauermann Schwartz '79, a daughter, Megan Elizabeth, September 24, 1987.

Court '81 and Laura Miller Treuth '79, a daughter, Caitlin Grace, November 13, 1989.

Christine Hellwig Wiggins '79, a son, Jeffrey David, October 22, 1989. He joins brother, Jonathan.

Ellen Bauer Crawford '81, a daughter, Emily Elizabeth, March 27, 1989.

Robert "Bernie" Kelley '81, a daughter, Mary Katherine Lynn Kelley, March 15, 1989.

Kathryn Clemson Verbanic '81, a son, Andrew Ford, March 8, 1989. Older brother Nicholas is 3.

Jack '82 and Betsy Deaconson Willis '85, a son, Luke, October 24, 1989.

Beth Greenwalt Short '84, a son, Joshua James, October 11, 1989.

Marybeth Sadler VanFossen '84, a son, Max Holland, August 1, 1989. Big sister Maggie is almost 3.

Tim '87 and Suzanne Ruppert Gray '87, a son, Brandon Tyler, November 5, 1989.

David Marshall '88, a daughter, Brittany Alexandra, November 10, 1989.

Marriages

Thomas G. Lacher '67, to Susan M. Smith, September 29, 1989.

Susan Farace '79 to Robert Bruce Taylor, December 9, 1989.

Jennifer Ahonen '82 to Robert L. Phillips, May 6, 1989. Attending were Laura Fahsbender '82, Maria Jose Vanegas-Pessoa '84, Danielle Kennedy-Lippoldt '82 and former WC Spanish assistant Dulce Soler.

Michael Carpenter '82 to Rebecca Frank, May 27, 1989. Lee Holliday '82 was Best Man. Dave Mehrizi '82, Darrell Jester '81, and Scott Haley '82 attended.

Joseph Crivelli '82 to Anne Marie Giancarli, June 10, 1989.

Joyce M. Grinvalsky '82, to Samuel Stonewall Quinn, September 16, 1989. Diana Howard Johnson '82 and Susan Galloway Abrahams '81 took part.

Kendall Nelson Swartz '82 to Dr. Ludwig Joseph Eglseder III, September 23, 1989. Attending were Kara Beal '82, Ginger Vanderpool '83 and Jeff Lucas '82.

Dickie Grieves '83, to Betsy Casey '86, October 1989.

John Darlington '84 to Carmen Maria Purcell, July 15, 1989.

Megan T. Ballard '85 to Peter William Carlton, May 6, 1989. Classmates Theresa Grafton, Elizabeth Muntzing McKaig, Mary Jo Perticone, Stephanie Morison, Allison Barth, and Rachel Kenny were bridesmaids.

Cheryl Clagett '85 to Kurt Keller '86, August 5, 1989. Participating in the wedding were Carolyn Ellis '85, Kathy Coulter Flanagan '86, Leroy Keller '85, Dave Repko '86, Joe Stallings '84, Scott Spurrier '84, and Wayne Spurrier '84.

Susan Kelly '85 to Allen J. Englebert on October 20, 1989.

Mary Beth Pohlman '85 to Michael Walker, December 9, 1989. Karen Perkinson McGee '84, Mary Jo Perticone '85 and Janice Dave '85 were attendants.

Mike Reilly '85, to Cindy Ray '87, September 30, 1989.

Kris Murphy '87 to Matt Brightbill, October 14, 1989.

Marcia Waynant '87 to Robert Patchan, October 14, 1989.

Victoria Fuchs '88, to Eric Geringswald '85, September 30, 1989. Lisa Buckey '88, Paige Yates '88, René Jerome '88, Laura Bazzell '89, Kevin Giblin '85 and Ricky Sowell '85 were attendants.

Anne Lindenbaum '89 to John Albert '88 on September 24, 1989.

George L. Morris lives in Germantown, MD, and working for Giant Food as a senior system support specialist.

Julie Mitchell O'Brien and her husband, Army CPT Bill O'Brien, have returned to West Germany for another three-year tour. Their third daughter was born in Frankfurt.

Roger Rebetsky is a freelance advertising/marketing writer in the Washington area.

Daphne L. White is a wardrobe stylist for several fitness magazines in NY. She is also an assistant manager for Electrolux Corp.

'80 Richard Adelberg, Jr. operates two photographic studios near his Owings Mills, MD, home. He recently started an airplane charter and service business.

Carolyn Choate-Turnbull, an independent television producer, has been chosen by the South New Hampshire Rotary Club to observe Philippino commerce and industry from March 1 to April 1.

Mark Dugan is a resident in Otolaryngology-Head and Neck Surgery, at the University of California, Irvine.

Bill Hamill is a helicopter pilot filing H-60s out of NAS Mayport. He and wife Linda McCauley Hamill '80 have two sons, Peter, 3, and Taylor, 1. They hope to attend their 10th reunion in May.

'81 John F. D'Amanda is an associate with a law firm in Rochester. He and his wife, Kathryn, have two children, Allis, 5, and James, 2. They live in Pultneyville, New York.

Robert "Bernie" Kelley was recently promoted to manager of Corporate Information Development at TLB, Inc., publishers of Solomon accounting software. He and his wife are enjoying their new daughter.

Pamela Laird Philipp, who finished her degree in early childhood education at Towson State University, taught kindergarten for six years. She's "taking a break" from teaching now to enjoy her daughter, Kaitlin. She says "hi" to Frank and Diana.

Deaths

William P. Atwater '34 of Westminster, MD, died October 8, 1989. Bill, who was raised in Chestertown, was a retired chemist and had worked for PORI, Inc. in Baltimore. He served in the Navy as a Lieutenant on a mine sweeper in the Atlantic during WWII. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, two sons, five grandchildren and his sister, Janet Atwater Paff '33.

Margaret Saulsbury Dolan '37 died July 20,1989 in Florham Park, NJ. Peg was raised in Ridgley, MD, and retired in 1981 after teaching elementary school for 20 years. She is survived by two daughters, one son, five grandchildren, a sister and a brother.

Margaret Dudley Dixon '47 died November 17, 1989 in Severna Park, MD, of cancer. Peggy was raised in Church Hill, MD, and had lived in Severna Park for 30 years. She was a life master of the game of bridge and is survived by three daughters, two sons, six grandchildren, a sister, Clara Dudley Griffin '41, and three brothers, S. Charles Dudley '36, Norman Dudley '40 and Philip Dudley '43.

Benjamin D. Adams '60, of Bethesda, MD, died of cancer on November 3, 1989. A budget and administrative officer with the Dept. of Health and Human Services, he was working in the department's children, youth and families administration at the time of his death. A Boston native , he was a member of the local board of the Audubon Naturalist Society.

'82 Joseph Crivelli and his bride, Anna Marie, wish to thank the following families for participating in the second annual San Crivelli Festival at their shore house in Mantolokling, NJ: "Thank you VJ and Tammy, Jay and Oresia, Doug and Meg, Tom and Atlanta, Dave and Mary Lou, Andrew and Karen and Stuart Beyer."

Jean Merrick-Maddux and husband, Tommy, pruchased a house in Ruxton, MD, and added an addition. They have a baby.

In July 1989 Lori Anne Murphy made her second "shooting" trip to the USSR. She visited Moscow, Leningrad and was allowed to attend Children's Pioneer Camp, the first American ever to do so. The documentary entitled "The Children's Art Exchange: The First Five Years, USA/USSR premiered at the Scranton Mountain Arts Festival before entering distribution.

Peter Turchi has been awarded a 1990 National Endowment for the Arts Creative Writing Fellowship Grant.

Jack Willis is a partner in the law firm of Lloyd, Kane & Wieder, P.A., in Ellicott city, MD.

'83 Christina "Chrissy" Cappelluti has started Critter Care, a pet sitting business in Frederick, MD. She has three children's books pending publication.

Jeff Donahoe is working as a public relations writer for GW Medical Center in Washington, DC. He was a quilt moniter at the Names project Quilt when it was spread on the Ellipse.

Howard S. Edson is the New England regional sales representative with United States Pollution Control. He looks forward to the summer of '90, when he hopes to qualify for the Worlds in Lightning class sailing. The Worlds competition will be held in Annapolis, in 1991.

Chris and Lacey Merriman Ellinghaus '84 have two sons, Christopher and Michael. They live in Germantown, MD.

Michele Hartnett is a busy executive with First National Bank of Maryland. She was promoted to assistant vice president.

Gerald A. Smith has nearly completed his MBA at the University of Baltimore. The snake he had in West Hall is still alive. Gerald works for Provident Bank.

Virginia S. White is a sales representative in Maryland for Churchill Distributors, a wholesaler of wine and spirits.

'84 Anthony C. Fitzgerald owns a residential construction business. He recently started buying, fixing up, and selling older homes as well.

Natalie and Jamie McKnight recently moved to Boston, MA.

Anne Lindes Sheppard is a sales representative at Software Publishing Corp. in Mountainview, CA. She reports that Nina Casey, Laurie Betz, Kathryn Engle Stallings, Karen Morgan Bucklee, Lacey Merriman Ellingaus, Bria Beckman Lawrence, and Michele Hartnett enjoyed their third annual trip to Stone Harbor this past summer.

Judi Skelton Spann moved to Monterey, CA, where her husband is attending the Naval postgraduate school. She is working in public relations and development at the Monterey Bay Aquarium.

'85 Pete Dugan is a professional poet and windsurfer living in Delray Beach, FL.

Molly Hussman is studying at Parsons School of Design and working as a freelance fashion designer on 7th Avenue .

Ted Jenkins was promoted to Lt. and is flying F14 Tomcats with Fighter Squadron 32 at NAS Oceana in Virginia Beach.

Christopher Santa Maria won the Dean William Roach Award for Excellence in Teaching at the Valley Forge Military Academy.

Thomas Tansi is a senior account administrator at the Bank of Boston.

'86 Bob Amiskey is a guitar player for Bobby and the Believers, a Baltimore band playing Motown, and R&B.

Lt. jg Leslie W. Hewett and Lisa Thomas-Hewett live in Jacksonville, Fl. He is serving a tour at Naval Air Station, Cecil Field, and she is an executive for Marsh Blanche, Inc.

'87 George Hall is a product specialist for MCI Telecommunications in Baltimore.

Marcia Wynant Patchan graduated from Johns Hopkins with a MA degree in chemistry and has started work as a research chemist with Naval Research Laboratories.

Carol Pohlhaus is working in Listed Equity Trading as a coverage trader for Alex, Brown & Sons in Baltimore.

Harris Whitbeck received his master's degree in journalism from Columbia University in May. He is working as a documentary producer for Central American TV.

'88 Robert Alexander is running his own company called Errands Plus in Washington, D.C. The company, the end product of his senior thesis, takes executives to the airport, delivers food and does whatever else busy persons do not have time to do for themselves.

Carl H. Beasley III is rector of St. John's Episcopal Church in Marietta, PA.

Paul Deniken spent six months in Australia playing lacrosse with Chris Dollar, Paul Miller and Mike McGuane.

'89 Eric Becker is student teaching social studies and science classes at St. Michaels Middle School in MD. This spring he'll also help coach the baseball team.

Talbot Bryan lives in London and works for Conde Nast International.

Raymond C. Scott is operations manager in charge of production, sales and marketing for Coastal Chair Company, a manufacturer of sportfishing equipment.

Reading The Writing On The Berlin Wall

by Jeff Chaffin

Tap, tap, tap — WHAP! In Berlin, that's the sound that sticks in your head. Wielding hammers and chisels, people of every age and nationality are beating on the Berlin Wall. There is real hatred here; there is also real joy. From their intensity, it's obvious they feel they are personally contributing to the destruction of post-war totalitarianism. Chip by chip, the Wall is being transformed from an object of scorn to an *objet de souvenir*. For once, everyone in Berlin agrees — this wall is history.

I have come to Berlin because it seems to me a focal point for many of the dramatic changes taking place in the world today. As the Wall collapsed, so did a whole mind-set created over several generations — a mind-set seemingly as strong as the reinforced concrete Wall. In what seemed the blink of an eye on that magical November night, the symbolic barrier separating East and West Berlin, East and West Germany, East and West Europe, even the East and West superpowers, was breached. From that moment, our stable Cold War concept of reality departed and in burst this exciting but dangerous period of change and possibility. That's what was confirmed to me two hours ago at the Berlin Wall. About the same time, I felt an undeniable urge for a beer.

That's what I'm doing right now as I write this essay. I'm in West Berlin, off Kurfürstendamm, at a local watering-hole called The Irish Pub, drinking Guinness from the tap, listening to a live band of middle-aged Hungarians playing American country and western music. And the Pub's international crowd loves them. Tomorrow night a reggae band plays — they're from Poland. What is going on here?

Thinking Globally

No doubt about it, change disrupts the status quo. No doubt either, the world is in a period of great change. I'm not the first to think it's because the "global village" is under construction — the Electronic Revolution is shrinking the planet, blurring lines which were previously distinct. That's why there are Hungarian cowboys and Polish rastafarians. Whether we like it or not, we are being drawn into a much closer, more complicated relationship with other peoples and cultures. Before Gorbachev and perestroika, who would have thought it would be in the interest of the U. S. to help a Soviet leader? Increasingly, it *is* in our interest to care about what is happening elsewhere in the world, whether it be political, social, economic, or environmental. It didn't matter before because we couldn't be affected. It matters now because we *will* be affected.

Acting Locally

So what does this mean to Washington College? I suggest it means a great deal. If our nation must acquire a global perspective, it will do so only through the minds of its citizens. Developing minds is our business. I don't see any way around it — sooner or later, we're going to have to learn how to acquire and impart a global perspective ourselves.

How? The answer, I suggest, is not more courses. The bulk of our curriculum already consists of subjects which transcend national boundaries. What we will need to find are ways to increase exposure and contact with other peoples and cultures.

Remarkably, without design, we've begun in that direction. More international students are attending Washington College and more of our students are studying abroad each year. But it's only at an initial level. International exchange should become an integral part of Washington College life. It's time to consider developing links with study-abroad programs in a variety of countries, then find better ways to encourage participation.

One such way would be to reestablish a foreign language requirement for graduation. Everyone in the world wants to learn English, but foreign language study is one of the quickest ways to realize that there is life outside the United States. It will also be an advantage in almost every profession. I'm for a two-year requirement.

The College established International House this year. Intended to be a special-interest dormitory with an international focus, an expanded version of this concept could play a major role on campus.

Let us not forget electronics. We will have to connect ourselves with the rest of the world via satellite link-ups and computer networks.

So What's The Message?

The world is in flux. Walls are falling. Independence is out; interdependence is in. Ready or not, here it comes.

Jeff Chaffin, a faculty member since 1977, is working on his own global perspective. He visited the Germanies in early January.

Campus Events

February 14 - March 4
"The Civil Rights Movement: Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama, 1964-1966," photo exhibit by Ed Hollander, Gibson Fine Arts Center. Gallery hours are Thursdays through Sundays, 1-5 p.m.

Thursday, February 15
"Face Value: The Examination and Preservation of a Pair of American Portraits," a lecture by Dr. Richard Wolbers, Gibson Fine Arts Ctr. 3 p.m.

Saturday, February 17
George Washington's Birthday Convocation, with historian John Hope Franklin as keynote speaker, Tawes Theatre, 2 p.m.

Tuesday, February 27
"Free Blacks in Kent County," a lecture by Dr. Davy McCall and Wade Catts, Norman James Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

Thursday, March 1
"Shakespeare's *Othello*," a lecture by Lois Potter of the University of London, Sophie Kerr Room, Miller Library, 8 p.m.

March 1-3
Henrik Ibsen's *Hedda Gabler*, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 8 p.m. Admission $4.

Wednesday, March 7
"Beckett Directing Beckett," a lecture by James Knowlson, Sophie Kerr Room, Miller Library, 4 p.m.

Wednesday, March 21
Symposium on Japanese Culture, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

March 26-April 19
An exhibit of World War II Journal photographs by Constance Stuart Larrabee, Larrabee Arts Center. Thursdays through Sundays, 1-5 p.m.

Friday, March 30
The WC Community Chorus, "A Night in Vienna," Gibson Fine Arts Ctr, 8 p.m.

Saturday, March 31
All Alumni Reception celebrating Douglass and Libby Cater, The Engineering Society of Baltimore, 5 to 8 p.m. For more information, call the Alumni Office at 1-800-422-1782.

The WC Concert Series presents The Waverly Consort, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 8 p.m.

April 5-7
The drama department presents *Baby With the Bathwater*, by Christopher Durang, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 8 p.m. Admission free.

Saturday, April 7
Alumni Spring Weekend.
Dedication of the Constance Stuart Larrabee Arts Center, campus, 1 p.m. Special guests: Jane Livingston, former associate director of the Corcoran Gallery of Art, and Anne-Imelda Radice, director of the creative arts division of the United States Information Agency.
Washington College lacrosse vs. Roanoke, 2 p.m. Champion teams of '54, '67, '72 and '76 will be honored at halftime. Post-game reception.
SGA Starlight Dance.

Sunday, April 8
The Washington College Early Music Consort in concert, Norman James Theatre, 4 p.m.

Thursday, April 12
"The Harlem Renaissance," a lecture by Calvin Forbes. Literary House, 4:30 p.m.

April 16-April 25
Works by Sihn Ja An on exhibit in the O'Neill Literary House.

April 19-21
The drama department presents *Phaedre*, by Racine, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 8 p.m. Admission free.

Sunday, April 22
The Washington College Jazz Band concert, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 4 p.m.

Tuesday, April 24
The WC Chamber Ensemble in concert, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, April 25
"Diversifying Leadership for the 21st Century," a lecture by Brigadier-General Clara Adams-Ender, Norman James Theatre, 8 p.m.

April 27-May 20
Annual Senior Art Show, Larrabee Arts Center.

Saturday, April 28
The WC Concert Series presents Robert Swenson, Gibson Fine Arts Ctr, 8 p.m.

May 18-20
Reunion Weekend

Sunday, May 20
208th Commencement Exercises, Campus lawn, 10:30 a.m. Speaker to be announced.

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DONOR'S PROFILE:

MARGARET WELSH FRAILEY '66

HOME: Rockville, Maryland.
PROFESSION: An attorney by training, she is employed with the Atlantic Auctions, Inc. subsidiary of BSC Financial, a multi-faceted financial services firm in Baltimore.
PROFILE: A tireless worker who's not afraid to change her mind. "After I became an attorney and practiced law, I decided I wasn't having fun. So I quit the practice of law and found something I liked more."
MOST INTERESTING PROJECT: Working for the Maryland Deposit Insurance Fund Corporation managing a multi-million dollar real estate portfolio of a failed Maryland savings and loan.
BEST COLLEGE MEMORY: "One of the things that meant the most to me was when Nancy Tatum in my freshman year told me she liked my writing style. But it scared the hell out of me too because until then I didn't know I had a writing style!"
GIVING LEVEL: 1782 Society.
WHY I GIVE: "The further in time I get from my years at Washington College, the more important my experience becomes to me. The small liberal arts college is an important education option that must be preserved. In the last decade, people have been too quick to specialize too early. By doing so, they bypass exposure to the breadth of learning that only a liberal arts education can provide."

PHOTO: PETER HOWARD